MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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SIZING UP THE SLATE.

THROWING UP THE CHAFF TO GET THE WIND'S COURSE.

Mr. Carlisle Will Be Speaker, Perhaps. The Sergeant-at-Arms Not a Walk-Over—Crooked Bills—White House Diplomacy—Washington News.

WASHINGTON, Nov 20.—The Star says that a Democratic member of the next house who had sent circulars to all the Democratic members asking if they were committed to the organization of the house, has received replies from 134 members. These replies are all to the effect that they do not intend to commit themselves to any candidate until after they have reached Washington and looked over the field. From this it is inferred that the Democrats are going to be very careful in the selection of new officials and that considerations of locality will enter largely into the selection of a slate.

For the position of speaker it is conceded on all sides that Mr Carlisle will have no opposition in caucus, and of course will be elected.

For the position of sergeant-at-arms the outlook is not so peaceful, and it begins to look as though Mr Leedom will not have the walk-over his friends have all along predicted It is said that the Ohio delegation is not a unit in favor of his election and that at least two of the delegation—Messrs Lafevre and Geddes—will oppose him.

Besides this, which, if true, must be disquieting to the Ohio candidate, two new candidates have suddenly put in appearance. They are Mr W W Wheaten, of Detroit, who claims to have the solid indorsement of the Michigan delegation, and Mr Higgins, the appointment clerk of the treasury department

For doorkeeper, Sam Donelson, of Tennessee, and John Trainor, of New York, are the two candidates mentioned most confidently by their respective friends. Mr Donelson has been making an active canvass and will, it is understood, draw strong support from the southern and western members.

Mr Trainor has many friends in the east. Congressman McAdoo, of New Jersey, says the position of doorkeeper should go to the east and therefore he favors Mr Trainor New York he says, always had the largest Democratic delegation here of any state since the Forty fourth congress, but never since that time had an elective office in the house. This year, he says the New York delegation is a unit for Mr Trainor, and New Jersey and Massachusetts have practically agreed to follow New York in this matter So far no formidable opposition to the reelection of Gen. Clark, of Missouri, as clerk of the house has been announced.

In view of the general sentiment which prevails among members of the house of representatives in favor of a modification of the rules, it is probable that the only committee which will be appointed immediately after the election of speaker will be that on rules, and that the question of modification will be considered by that committee prior to the selection of the remainder of the committees. Mr Carlisle has not yet indicated his intentions in regard to the matter, but agitation of the subject will naturally bring about the plan indicated, as the selection of members for the important committees depends a great deal upon the character of work which they will be required to handle.

The opinion prevails that Mr Carlisle will be disposed to make as few changes as possible in the important chairmanship unless through a revision of rules changes are necessitated. It is understood that efforts are on foot to have Gen. Curtin placed at the head of the military committee, which place was last year filled by Gen. Rosecrans, now register of the treasury

It is the opinion among many that this change would be particularly gratifying to the Pennsylvania hero, especially if it should be determined to refer to that committee the army appropriation bill Of the chairmen who were members of the last congress the following named are not members of the Forty ninth congress Buckner, Rosecrans, Cox, Pryor, Money, Warner, of Tennessee; Bagley Cassidy, Stockslager, Hopkins, Vance, Muldrow, Hewitt, of Alabama, Hardman Thompson, Davis, of Missouri, Morse Young Morgan, Hardy, Eaton, Slocum Mutchler, Scales, Moulton and Covington—twenty-six.

Disallowed Bills.

WASHINGTON, Nov 20.—Second Comptroller Maynard has rendered three important decisions, as follows: First, He directs that $82 shall be charged against the accounts of ex-Surgeon General Wales for two portraits of that officer, purchased for his office and residence, but paid for on vouchers representing the expenditures to be for photographing an automatical specimens, and for purchasing postage stamps Second He disallows accounts of $141 for entertaining the house committee on appropriations during a trip to Fortress Monroe on the Tallapoosa in March, 1884. The comptroller holds that there was no authority of law for such a trip at government expense

Third He disallows accounts for $1,340 for mileage to Surgeon Billings, U S A., covering his European trip to attend medical conventions and congresses under orders of the war department In this case the comptroller holds that there was no authority for such a trip at government expense, that the service was not military, and that an order leaving the amount of travel and places to be visited to the discretion of an officer is void

White House Diplomacy

WASHINGTON Nov 20.—The president's order excluding office-seekers from the White House has been very effective. The number of callers requesting private interviews is reduced to the minimum, and the president gets much more time to himself. Public men who call on the regular days are not questioned by the doorkeepers or refused admittance, but they understand that they must restrict their conversation to business matters, and that any reference to appointments would be extremely distasteful to the president and would injure rather than advance their objects. Some have been discourteous enough to violate their privileges, but they have gained nothing by so doing. Generally senators and representatives have respected the president's wishes and left the question of the offices outside, or when they have broached the subject at all they have done so by diplomatic hints, speaking more freely only as they felt that the president's interest had been awakened.

Resignations.

WASHINGTON, Nov 20.—Mr Jas. Crowly, of Buffalo, N Y, who was appointed appointment clerk at the postoffice department, one month ago, has tendered his resignation, to take effect immediately Mr Crowly gave up an active newspaper position to come to Washington. The monotony of his present place has become distasteful to him Postmaster General Vilas hesitates to accept the resignation, as Mr Crowly has proved to be a very efficient officer

David A. McKnight, law clerk of the patent office, has resigned and accepted an appointment as law clerk in the office of the assistant attorney general.

Maritime.

NEW YORK, Nov 20.—The special joint committee from the chamber of commerce and the Maritime association of this city will leave for Washington for the purpose of urging President Cleveland and his cabinet to render all possible assistance in American shipping interests. One of the features of the request will pertain to steam vessels carrying the mails. The conference with the president is intended as preliminary to an effort which will be made in behalf of American shipping during this winter session of congress.

Garland's Opinion.

WASHINGTON, Nov 20.—Attorney General Garland has rendered an opinion as to the legality of the court of commissioners of Alabama claims, in which he decides that the re-established court is a legally constituted body He holds that appointments of the judges of the court have never been for specific terms, but that extensions of the existence of the court have also extended the terms of the appointments.

Speaker Carlisle.

WASHINGTON, Nov 20.—Speaker Carlisle, accompanied by his wife, has arrived in Washington. The speaker went direct to his room at the Riggs, leaving orders at the office that he could not see anybody, as he felt indisposed. Mr Carlisle has for the past ten days been traveling and his present sickness is the result. His friends anticipate that a few days needed rest will restore him to his usual health.

Mexican Treaty.

WASHINGTON, Nov 20.—The secretary of state and the Mexican minister, have agreed to an additional article to the commercial treaty between the United States and Mexico, extending to May 20, 1890, for the approval of the necessary laws, to carry the treaty into effect. The state department has been notified that cholera has disappeared from Palermo.

Mr. Cameron's Wife.

WASHINGTON, Nov 20.—Senator Angus Cameron, of Wisconsin, writes to a friend in this city in reference to published statements respecting Mrs. Cameron's condition that "they have been greatly exaggerated She has not lost her reason and is not in sane She is very sick physically, but her mind is just as clear and unclouded as it ever was.

Fumigate the Mails.

WASHINGTON, Nov 20.—Superintendent Bell of the foreign mail office postoffice department, requested Sergeon General Hamilton, of the marine hospital service, to have all mail matter coming from Canada fumigated at the exchange offices on the Canadian frontier This action is taken because of the continued presence of smallpox in Canada.

Quarantine Abolished.

WASHINGTON, Nov 20.—The superintendent of ports of Italy has informed the superintendent of the foreign mail service postoffice department, that all quarantines in that country against the cholera have been abolished.

Gassaway Fired.

WASHINGTON, Nov 20.—Secretary Manning has asked the resignation of Mr Henry N. Gassaway, assistant chief of the division of internal revenue and navigation, for alleged discourtesy to persons making official inquiries.

SIGNOR ETTORE BARILI DEAD.

One of a Famous Family of Musicians Passes Away.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov 20.—Signor Ettore Barili, the well known instructor in the Italian method of vocalizing, died at his residence, No. 915 South Sixteenth street, from a complication of catarrh of the stomach and congestion of the liver, from which he had been suffering for some time past.

Professor Barili came of a famous musical family. He is half brother to Adelina and Carlotta Patti, and is a son of Frank Barili, a popular Italian singer, and a great baritone in his day, and Katherine Barili, who was acknowledged the foremost "Norma" of her time The rare vocal gifts of the parents have descended upon their children to the second generation. Patti and her scarcely less gifted sister, the late Carlotta, have world-wide reputations. The male members of the family all possess a peculiarly rich and flexible baritone of great power

Professor Barili has been a resident of Philadelphia twenty-one years, during all of which time he was busily engaged preparing pupils for opera. For ten years Barili conducted St. John's choir He has composed much vocal music, chiefly sacred, a great deal of which has been published. Signor Barili married Antoinette Sempo, a Spanish lady of Barcelona, who is still living.

Anderson Sentenced.

LONDON, Nov 20.—Anderson, the steward of Lord Cranbrook, who eloped with Miss Ridgeway, the ward in chancery under the guardianship of Lord Cranbrook, has been sentenced to one month's imprisonment.

Alexander and the Sultan.

VIENNA, Nov 20.—Dispatches from Sofia state that Prince Alexander has made full submission to the Sultan of Turkey, supplemented by an urgent prayer for aid.

INSANE NEEDLE-WORK.

CRAZY COVERS, SCARFS AND COLLARS, SHAMS AND QUILTS.

Made by Men as Well as Women, Soldiers, Serfs, Girls and Seamen—Autographs of Noted Men and Scraps from Skirts of Doted Women—All Crazy.

NEW YORK, Nov 20.—If all the Japanese in Japan should set up all night and put together all their eccentric ideas of color in one complicate mass, they couldn't get up anything more intricately distracting than the show at Masonic hall in West Twenty-third street It looked as if somebody had shattered two thousand rainbows and heaped the fragments into two thousand different mounds of rich and wonderful color The hall looked that way because it held the collection of art eccentricities and art beauties that make up the national crazy work and art needlework show It was the first show of the kind that anybody ever had a chance to see in Gotham, and devotees of crazy work had sent in crazy things from all over the country to make it something that Gothamites wouldn't forget in a hurry

The instant the doors were thrown open in the morning there was a blockade of women at the box office. They all wanted to get the first view of the show All day long the crush of women kept up inside. All the theatre seats had been taken out, and the exhibits were displayed in glass cases, heaped on the stage and hung in alcoves be hind polished brass railings all along the walls. Fred Kyle who run the crazy show in Boston, was there to keep things straightened out, and lots of pretty girls promenaded up and down behind the brass railings and explained the individual and collective beauties of things to visitors who didn't fully understand what an artistic and admirable thing crazy work is.

There were nearly 2,500 things to look at, and no two were alike. Nearly all of them were crazy things, and crazy quilts were but a part. There were crazy floor mats, crazy tidies, crazy scarfs, crazy table cloths, crazy screens, crazy lamb requins, crazy pillows, crazy shams, crazy collars, crazy mantel falls, crazy sofa covers, crazy panels, crazy hand bags, and crazy aprons. There were also crazy catalogues to keep the visitors from losing their senses trying to remember what they were looking at. There were lots and lots of things that weren't crazy Rows of pictures embroidered in wool were ranged along the edge of the crazy quilts, as well as bits of laces, rich old tapestries, and heaps and heaps of needlework.

Crazy workers from six to eighty-four years old made the quilts. The best one in the show is a $3,000 beauty that belongs to Mrs. Theodore Moss. The late John McCullough made her a present of it. He brought it from India It is blue satin, lined with cream silk and covered with Kensington embroidery, which was done in Japanese style by a Japanese boy The "autograph quilt" is a $1,000 novelty in white satin with white silk stars. Every bit of silk bears an autograph written with pen and ink Queen Victoria, the Prince of Wales, Gladstone and his wife, Disraeli, Gen. Grant, President Cleveland, Cardinal Newman, Archdeacon Farrar, Edwin Booth and several hundred other notables contributed their signatures. Mrs. Wright, of Minneapolis, exhibits it. A quilt that contains pieces of dresses worn by the Empress Eugenie, Sara Jewett, Rose Coghlan, and a dress worn by an occupant of the White House is a third novelty

Lots of the quilts are the work of gentlemen crazy workers. Among these is the one that took William G Milligan, a soldier in the British army, two and a half years to make. It consists of 8,700 tiny squares. Each square was contributed by officers and soldiers in her majesty's service The 8 700 pieces together are valued at $3 000 Gentlemen crazy workers have sent heaps of other specimens, too They include satchels, hand bags, handkerchiefs, rugs, and any number of other curious things. There is a picture of an eight oared crew in a barge George W Johnson worked it in silk There are a sofa cushion, a chair back, a pin cushion, a pair of slippers, and a lace pillow sham that a man made to make time drag less heavily on his hands while he was getting over an attack of sickness. There are also "log-cabin" quilts and pillow cases that men who were not sick at all spent midnight oil in getting into the requisite condition of craziness to gain admission to the show list.

On the stage of the hall lay a rug that is said to have been made historic by the fact that every needleful of thread used in making it was threaded by a different slave. Hanging near by is a Turkish curtain that Sultan Perdhi owned in 1582, and another that belonged to Sultan Hamed I. to whom it was presented by the Italian government in 1409

There are curiosities among the beautiful things tucked into the show cases. One of them is a dress embroidered by hand It took a lady eighteen years to finish it It was intended as a graduating dress for her daughter She became blind as a result of the task

Among the laces is one tiny bit that goes back to Louis XIV's time, and once claimed Queen Christine of Spain as an owner There is an embroidered picture of St. Genevieve that it took the worker twenty-seven days to make. The peculiarity of this, though, that the first day's work began 1852, and it was thirty years later before the last day's work was completed

One of the quilts of distractingly complicated design has 989 pieces, another 1 000 still another 1,449 and three others contain respectively 3 164, 4 724 and 5 819 bits of material curiously combined Miss Jennie W Pope, of this city, was credited by Manager Kyle, with having exhibited the handsomest bit of embroidery in the show Her exhibit is a flannel skirt made ornately beautiful by Kensington embroidery

The show will probably be kept agoing night and day for eight weeks

In the Second Degree.

NEW YORK Nov 20.—The jury in the trial of Samuel B Goode (colored), for the murder of Policeman James North, returned a verdict of murder in the second degree Goode's counsel moved for a new trial upon additional evidence just discovered, and the motion will be argued Wednesday.

KNIGHTS OF THE CUE.

A Very Good Game of Billiards Very Snobbishly Reported.

CHICAGO, Nov 20.—The fourth game of the tournament brought out the largest audience yet assembled in Central Music hall, Mme. Vignaux and George F Slosson and wife occupied adjoining boxes and eagerly watched the play Vignaux was the first to arrive, and as he stepped on the stage with the sombre-looking case in which he carries his jointed cue he was given a hearty reception. Schaefer followed a few minutes afterward, and as he appeared with his nervous tread, closely followed by Billy Catton, the applause for the "Little Dutchman" was deafening

For the third time the "Wizard" won the bank but quit with a single button. Vignaux inaugurated a lead by runs of 37, 10 and 14, while Jacob looked hopelessly and played in a give-it up manner In the latter part of the eighth inning the burly French expert by hard and brilliant open table play got the balls in hand and when Marker Matthews called 50, the position of the ivories promised a run. Vignaux disappointed his admirers by quitting on a simple carom and the 'Wizard," after making ten applause-producing shots, all knocked out with his old time dash, succeeded in gathering the spheres and kept them clinking at the rate of 25 to the minute until he had bettered his score by 74.

Vignaux followed with a run of 55, and Jacob's miss of an easy carom with the balls together elicited a groan of disgust. Vignaux watched the "leave" for a full minute before approaching the table. He commenced to play with a rush and did not allow the balls to break until 58 was added to his count. The spheres were then on the upper rail in a straight line and the audience was treated to the finest shot of the tournament—a combined kiss three-cushion draw His stolid face lighted up for a moment at the volume of applause given him After making 63 a miscue on a cushion draw stopped him

Schaefer again failed to count, and the Frenchman followed with runs of 63, 51 and 13. Schaefer's stock rose to par in the first half of the thirteenth inning, when, after a brilliant three-cushion gathering shot, he got the balls together and kept them them in hand until he was 97 better off The game then stood Vignaux, 327, Schaefer, 181. Vignaux followed with 20, and again the "Wizard" made an effort against the hard luck he has been playing in. With a double-cushion draw he got the spheres in nursing-shape, and again the rapid click, click of the ivories echoed as he rapidly fondled them with the tip of his cue. He quit with 152, and the score then stood: Vignaux, 358, Schaefer, 333.

The "Wizard" commenced to look like a sure winner when in the first half of the seventeenth inning, he, for the first time, took the leady by a score of 498 to 360 for Vignaux. The excitement was now intense and probably for the first time, an American audience witnessed the phlegmatic Frenchman show evidences of nervousness. A nod from his wife, however, seemed to revive his nerve power, and in the latter part of the nineteenth inning he coaxed the balls until they netted him 14, leaving the game Schaefer, 498, Vignaux, 446.

Schaefer opened the twentieth inning in his old time jovial way with a run of 110, receiving an ovation when he turned the 100th notch In the next two innings both men made single figures, each of them playing in a nervous, jerky manner In the last half of the twenty-second inning Vignaux scored 36 and the "Wizard" followed with a goose egg The twenty-third netted single figures for each man Schaefer knocked out 10 in the twenty fifth and ended the game in the twenty sixth with the necessary 12.

The following is the score by innings

SCHAEFER.—1, 0, 1 0, 4, 2 0 0, 74 0, 2, 0, 97 152, 7, 2, 36 37, 3, 110, 0, 0, 0, 0, 10, 12—500

VIGNAUX.—2, 37, 10, 14, 2, 14, 2, 59, 55, 63 57, 13, 29, 1, 0, 3, 5, 7, 74, 19, 1, 36, 1, 1, 4, 0—507

Averages, Schaefer, 23 2-20, Vignaux, 20 7 25

Time of game, three hours and forty eight minutes.

PROTHINGHAM'S DEATH.

Accident or Suicide—Letters Would Indicate That Death Was Intended

NEW YORK, Nov 20 —The death of Dr Wm. Frothingham, of Washington Heights, at first reported to have been a case of suicide and afterward stated to have been accidental, is now thought by many to have been as originally described, intentional.

It is true the doctor was cleaning his pistol when the shot was fired, but the fact that several letters addressed to his wife and friends, and sealed, were found in his desk, throws some doubt upon the theory of accident On the other hand, the pistol was evidently at arm's length when discharged The doctor had his spectacles on, and the ball penetrated the eye, passing through one of the glasses of the spectacles.

It is considered singular if he aimed at his eye that he should not have removed the glasses and placed the weapon near his head There was no known cause for suicide Dr Frothingham's death causes universal grief at Washington Heights. He was beloved by all It is said that he would arise from bed at any time of night to go and give his services free of charge to a poor person as readily as he would attend the families of the rich residents.

He had amassed a fortune in his large practice and was noted for acts of benevolence Dr Frothingham was a surgeon in the Federal army during the war He was once a professor at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in this city, and was a member of many American foreign societies.

An Embezzler Captured.

GAINESVILLE, Fla., Nov 20.—T T. Cleary, a Pinkerton detective, arrested at Waldo P M. L. Shepherd, said to be ex cashier of the New York Central railroad at Buffalo, N Y, from where he absconded last June leaving a shortage of $25 000 in his accounts. Detectives have been hunting him throughout the south for months. Shepherd settled at Waldo a few months ago with his wife and children He was greatly surprised when arrested and stoutly protested his innocence. His wife fell unconscious when the sheriff and detective appeared but on recovering protested her husband had stolen nothing, but had simply overdrawn his salary He is in jail here awaiting extradition.

THE CONDENSER.

The News of the Day Nutshelled for the Hasty Reader.

Chi Phi Fraternity is in session in New York

F H Alden, hatter and furrier, Cincinnati, has assigned

Louisville has had one case of smallpox and New York two

Kennon & Hill, grocers, of Salem and Columbus, Ga., have failed.

An insane mother smothered her two children, in the Brooklyn nursery

The Western association of Architects is holding a meeting in St. Louis.

Dr Elmore E. Loy, a well known young physician of Cincinnati, is dead.

Eight prisoners escaped from the Greenville, O, jail. Two were captured.

Thomas Hance has been acquitted of the murder of his wife at Annapolis, Md.

Ex State Senator Andrews, of New York, is dead He was a lifelong journalist.

Jacob Thompson died from the effects of swallowing a fishbone at Madison, Ind

One hundred Mormon converts are on their way from southern states to Utah

The original boundary between Pennsylvania and West Virginia has been re established

A series of disasters are reported from a severe storm which has been raging on Lake Michigan

There is still speculation on the organization of the next house on offices outside of the speakership.

A mob endeavored to rescue Thomas Lowe, a Mormon, arrested by deputy marshals in Franklin, Idaho

Signor Ettore Barili, half brother of Adelina Patti, died in Philadelphia, where he had been a teacher of music

Joseph C Mackin convicted of perjury in election fraud cases in Chicago has been sent to the Illinois penitentiary

Mrs. Damon Y Kilgore, a female lawyer, was refused the right to practice in the common pleas court in Philadelphia.

John G Carlisle the choice of the Democratic representatives for speaker of the house, has arrived in Washington

William Walter, a Riverdale Ill, dairy farmer, is missing, leaving a number of fraudulent mortgages behind him.

Considerable anxiety is felt over the disappearance of Col John C Sloan, formerly a leading politician of North Carolina

The Grangers.

BOSTON, Nov 20.—At the session of the National grange the following resolution offered by Governor Robie, of Maine, was adopted "Resolved, That congress, under that provision of the constitution which authorized it to 'regulate commerce between the states' is in duty bound to enact a law without delay and provide for its enforcement which will break up the monopolies which are a burden to the farmers in some sections of the Union."

BASE BALL.

The Last Session of the National League. Important Business Transacted.

NEW YORK, Nov 20.—The last day of the annual meeting of the National base ball league was held in room F of the Fifth avenue hotel. The meeting was in session nearly all day, and a large amount of important business was transacted. The big four question was to be brought up, and the association decided in favor of Detroit, so that Messrs. Rowe, Richardson, White and Brothers will don the Wolverine uniform next season This will make Detroit one of the most prominent teams in the league.

There was a little surprise in store for the knowing ones over the Buffalo and Providence teams staying in the association. It is very probable that before the schedule committee meet the Nationals, of Washington will buy the Buffalo franchise and take their place in the league

Nothing was done about the $2,000 salary and the advance money rules, so that they remain the same as ever The usual large crowd of base ballists was assembled in the corridors of the hotel, and they were a little surprised at some of the actions of the league

The schedule committee is G Schmelts, St Louis, Harry Wright, Philadelphia, and J A. March, Detroit, arbitration committee, J F Rogers, Philadelphia, Nick Young and J B Day, New York The Spalding ball was again adopted The publication of the league book is in the hands of the secretary The resignation of A. G Mills, of this city, as an honorary member, was accepted. The next annual meeting will be held in Chicago The following resolutions were adopted

"FIRST—Resolved that the schedule meeting be held in this city on the first Wednesday in March, 1886

"SECOND—That upon the release of a player from contract with any league club, in accordance with the fifth section of the national agreement, the services of such player shall be exclusively subject to the league club that shall, within ten days from the date of said release, signify in writing to the secretary of the league its acceptance of said services.

"THIRD—If more than one league club signifies such acceptance within said ten days, then the accepting club shall file with the secretary of the league a written assent of the released player, over his own signature to contract with such club shall be exclusively entitled to his said services, provided in all cases that said assent be signed subsequently to said release.

"FOURTH—If more than one league club signifies such acceptance within said ten days and the written assent of the released players to contract with either be not filed with the secretary of the league for thirty additional days thereafter then the secretary of the league shall decide by lot which of the said clubs shall be exclusively entitled to said services.

"FIFTH—The signing of each written assent by any released player, to more than one league club or his refusal to execute a contract with a club in accordance with his lawful written assent under this resolution thereto or in accordance with assignment under this resolution within reasonable time, shall, upon proof to the satisfaction of five league clubs, to blacklist such player as prescribed in section 14 of the league constitution, provided that in the event of a failure to blacklist player, the services of such player shall be controlled by the club to which his assent was first given"

The special committee reported in favor of the "Big Four" going to Detroit. The printing contract was awarded to J. B Sage, of Buffalo.

A WALL FALLS.

Terrible Excitement—One Woman Killed. Several Injured—Pronounced Unsafe.

NEW YORK, Nov 20.—The front wall of Isaac's plaster mill, No 23 Bethune street, which was destroyed by fire on the morning of the 11th inst, was seen to totter and a second later, it fell outward with a terrible crash For some time the greatest excitement prevailed in the neighborhood, and an extra squad of police was summoned to the scene to keep back the crowd At first the wildest rumors were circulated the loss of life being placed at twelve or fifteen, but after the debris had been cleared away, it was found that the only person killed was a woman named Mary Kohn, who was crushed to death while picking up wood in front of the building

Five workmen named William Ritchie, John Bashup, Joseph Barker and Antonio Maumela and Joseph Chapman were seriously injured, and were removed to St Vincent's hospital. The fallen wall was a few days ago pronounced unsafe by the building inspector, and should have been torn down or braced.

Governor Ross Defied.

SANTA FE, N M, Nov 20.—Governor Ross, having suspended Attorney General Breedon and named his successor, Breedon has addressed an open letter to the governor denying his power to suspend any territorial officer, and citing authorities for his assertion He denounces the governor's action as revolutionary and lawless, and declares his intention of retaining possession of his office Governor Ross suspended a number of territorial officers who will unite with Col. Breedon to make a test case in the territorial courts.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Quotations of the Stock, Produce and Cattle Market, Nov. 19

NEW YORK—Money 2½ per cent Exchange quiet. Governments firm

Currency sixes, 123½ bid fours coupons, 123½ bid, four-and-a halfs, 113⅛ bid

London quotations were lower this morning, and the stock market opened here with less display of strength First prices were very irregular During the first hour the market has been very active feverish and irregular but with a tendency toward weakness in which Union Pacific and Jersey Central have been prominent The Northwestern earnings for the second week of November show an increase of $89 000 and the Oregon Railway & Navigation earnings for the same week an increase of $59 860 At 11 o clock he market is active and somewhat more steady, with a firm tone

Bur & Quincy	137½	Morris & Essex	111¼
Canadian Pacific	53½	Missouri Pacific	105⅝
Canada Southern	44½	N Y & Erie	26⅝
Central Pacific	45⅞	N Y Central	106⅞
Chicago & Alton	17	Nash & Chatt	47½
C C C & I	64¾	Northwestern	114½
Del. & Hudson	100⅝	Northern Pacific	30½
Del Lack & W	125¾	do preferred	64⅞
Denver & Rio G	22¾	Ohio & Miss	23
Erie seconds	90	Pacific Mail	54¾
East Tennessee	13	Rock Island	139½
Illinois Central	138¼	St. Paul	97½
Jersey Central	46¾	St. P & S C	39
Kansas & Texas	24½	do preferred	100
Lake shore	86½	Texas & Pacific	24¾
Louisville & Nash	61	U Pacific	61¼
Mich. Central	79¾	Western Union	79⅞

Cincinnati

FLOUR—Fancy $4 50@4 75 family $4 00@4 35

WHEAT—No 3 red 90@93c No 2 94@95c

CORN—No 2 mixed 40@40½c, No 2 white 47@48c

OATS—No 3 mixed 28@28½c, No 2 mixed, 29@29½c No 2 white 1½@32c

PORK—Family, $9 50@9 62½, regular, $9 37½@9 50

BACON—Shoulders, 3@3½c, short clear sides, 5 75@5 80

LARD—Kettle, 6¾@6½c

CHEESE—Prime to choice Ohio 9½@10c, New York 10@11c Northwestern 9@9c

POULTRY—Choice full grown chickens $3 50@3 25, ducks $2.00@3 00 geese $4 50@5 00 per dozen live turkeys 6@7c.

HAY—No 1 timothy $11 00@12 50 No 2 $11 00@11 50 mixed $10 00@10 50 prairie $9 00@10 00; wheat, oats and rye straw $5 50@6 50

WOOL—Unwashed medium clothing, 24@25c; fine merino, 20@21c common 18@19c fleece-washed medium clothing 30@31c, combing 29@30c fine merino X and XA, 30@32c, burr and cots 17@20c tub washed 29@34c, pulled 34@37c.

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers $3 60@4 25, fair, $3 50@3 35 common $1 50@2 25 stockers and feeders, $2 75@3 50 yearlings and calves, $3 00@2 75

HOGS—Selected butchers $3 00@3 75 fair to good packing $3 50@3 65 fair to good light $3 35@3 50 common $3 00@3 15 culls, $2 75@3 25

SHEEP—Common to fair $4 25@4 90 good to choice $4 85@5 05 common to fair lambs $3 75@4 50 good to choice $4 05@4 25

Pittsburg

Grain market steady, but not very active Oats firm No 1 white 36@36½c No 2 35@35½c No 3, 34@34c mixed 30@31c, Corn steady yellow shelled old, 50@52c high mixed 49@50c, mixed, 48@48c yellow car old 49@50c high mixed 48@49c mixed, 47@48c new car 3,@38c high mixed 36@37c mixed 35@36c Wheat fair milling demand longberry red $1 02@1 04 No. 2, 99@1 00, No 3 red $1 00 No 4 P @96c; No 3, 90@92c Barley demand high Western, 75@78c, No 2 65@66c choice 80c Lake Shore, 76@80c Rye nominal No 1 Pennsylvania and Ohio, 60@70c No 1 Western 66@67c No 2, 64@65c chopping 50@57c Cattle active and firm prime $5 25@5 50 fair to good $4 50@4 75, common $4 50@4 25 Receipts 500 head shipments, 670 head Hogs in fair demand Philadelphias, $3 85@4 00 Yorkers $3 60@3 70 receipts 2 00 head shipments 1,200head Sheep dull prime, $3 75@4 00 fair to good $3 00@3 50 common, $1 00@3 00, lambs $4 00@4 50 receipts 1,400 head, shipments, 2 600 head

New York.

WHEAT—No 2 red 97¾c@1 00, January, 97¾c, February $1 01⅛

CORN—Mixed Western 50¼@54½c futures, 86½@51½c

OATS Western, 34½@35¾c

CATTLE—$4 25@5 60 per 100 lbs live weight

HOGS—$3 75@5 40 per 100 lbs

SHEEP—$2 25@4 25 per lbs live freight

COTTON—Quiet Middling uplands 9¾c, do Orleans 9¾c November 9 30c December 9 38, January 9 47c February 9 59 March 9 65, April 9 82, May 9 90 June 10 0

Chicago

CATTLE—Choice to extra shipping $3 75@5 75, common to fair $1 50@3 75 stockers and feeders, $2 50@4 00 Texans $ 50@4 00

HOGS—Fair to good $3 40@3 70 mixed packing $3 15@3 70, choice heavy $3 70@3 90

SHEEP—Common $2 00@3 50 Texans $1 50@2.70

New Orleans.

SUGAR—Fully fair 4⅞c centrifugal white, 6¾c, off white 6¼@6⅝c choice yellow 5⅝@5½c, white clarified 5¾@6c

MOLASSES—Prime 33@39c centrifugal 27@29½c

COTTON—Middling uplands 8⅞

Liverpool

PORK—In fair demand Prime mess eastern 80s, do western 40s

LARD—Spot Nov No 2 white at 35d do spring 36 7½d, dull

FLOUR—Firm at 8s 6d

CORN—Spot, firm November 4s 6¼d December 4s 7d, January 4s 6½d

The Standard's Distrust.

LONDON Nov 20.—The Standard distrusts the hopeful views of the Balkan situation, expressed by the Emperor William in his address to the Reichstag and urges that it would be more desirable and to the point if he were to speak of the present relations of Austria and Russia

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

[illegible] DEFENSE IN EXPANSE

[illegible]

[illegible] Sutherland [illegible] com [illegible] miles [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

LOCAL NEWS.

FROM LAST SATURDAY'S DAILY.

—Judge Norris went to Bucyrus today, to formally open court for adjournment.

—J. B. Spencer, of the Gold and Silver Plating Co., left for Xenia today, to spend Sunday at home.

—Mrs. H. C. Sharpless and Mrs. Giles Porter are visiting friends and relatives in Bellefontaine and Sidney.

—J. W. Thew has received notice U. S. Fish Com. Baird that a consignment of carp has been forwarded him.

—Farmers were quite plenty in town today and trade was brisk with our merchants dealing out winter goods.

—The decorated pipes of the organ have already arrived, and everything will be ready for the Thanksgiving concert.

—Sig. Probst attended his usual duties at the Huber shops this morning with unusual vigor. A bouncing baby boy that arrived at his home yesterday was the cause.

—Henry Hilderbrand and Mrs. Wilhemina Zeig were married at the bride's residence on Bellefontaine avenue Thursday night. They have a host of friends wishing them great joy.

—The services of Prof. W. B. Colson, celebrated organist of Cleveland, have been secured for the opening of the new pipe organ at the Presbyterian Church on the evening of the 25th.

—Wm. Marenis has had the good fortune to secure a pension with almost a thousand dollars back pay. Inasmuch as he deserves this from the government, we congratulate him on his success.

—The Marion Dance Club held their first dance last evening, and, if the enjoyment attested to by those present is a basis of judgement, we have no doubt but the first meeting of the club was a grand success.

—Conductor Col. James Orr, of the C. and A., left today for youngstown to tell Mrs. Orr's folks how many ducks he killed while hunting on the Kankakee this week. He killed thirty ducks and may be proud of the success he achieved.

—Train 5 on the C. and A. suffered a slight wreck at 51st street Chicago, last night. While running into the city a mis-placed switch threw the engine over on its side and slightly injured the engineer, James Eckenrood, who jumped.

—Anson Coe, the driller of the Canal street well, left for the northwestern part of the State yesterday to engage in drilling a gas well. Mr. Coe's bad luck here has been discouraging to him, and we sincerely wish him better results in the future.

—A switch had been thrown wrong for No.8 on the C. and A. last night and when coming in at the rate of five or six miles per hour the engine and baggage car were derailed. The engine was shaken up a little but the damage was very slight.

The Fast Stock.

Messrs. H. C. Sharpless, Joe Waddle and Moore Bros. have fitted up the Bartram stable, just off West street, for a regular fast stock barn. These gentlemen have all their fast horses here under the care of a first-class trainer, and it makes a stable full of interest to the admirers of good horses.

The Other Side.

Having published the account of Jesse Bell's marriage we must correct a few errors on behalf of the bride's friends who objected to the marriage.

Bertie Siffritt, as she was known before marriage, is an orphan under the guardianship of Joe Hill Siffritt and is but fifteen years old. She had been sent to college at Delaware, but after coming to Marion on a visit she refused to go back in spite of all admonitions. She and Bell left for Richwood and intended leaving there for Cincinnati via the N. Y., P. and O., but relatives of the girl saw them and started for papers to cause their arrest. Bell heard of it and hastily hired a livery rig and drove to Marysville and went to the Queen City via the C., C., C. and I.; thence to Newport and married as before published. The groom is but 19 years of age.

Now that the whole affair is explained we wish the young couple all the joy and success imaginable.

More About Horsethieves.

Mr. Samuel Shrock called at our office today and gave us his experience with two would-be horsethieves whom he detected in an attempt to steal one of his horses, the same night Clark's were stolen.

Mr. Shrock noticed them on his way to his home, on the Richland Pike, about 11 o'clock Wednesday night, and suspicioning them he resolved to keep an eye on their actions. Following them home, he found them head for his stables and there inspect the surroundings. While watching from a concealed position he observed one enter the stable and then inquired "What he wanted there." Immediately the thief turned to run, but Samuel was armed and opened fire on his man. The first shot was no doubt effective, though the fellow escaped, but he was scared bad enough to tell a thrilling story to his companion, who had been guarding another portion of the stable, and knew nothing of the racket until a shot was fired.

They were unquestionably horsethieves, and had Mr. Shrock not watched them he would have been minus one or two horses, as there were four in the stable the fellow had entered.

To the Workhouse.

James McDonald is now working out a ten days' sentence and $20 fine and costs at the Cleveland workhouse, having been sent thither by Mayor Gailey. He was found guilty of several petty offences, the last of which was stealing a pair of eye glasses. He will be absent from Marion about sixty days.

Green Camp.

We learned of the death of Mrs. Carrie Rayl, wife of Thomas Rayl, on Wednesday morning of this week. They had but recently returned from Kansas, where Mrs. Rayl was taken sick. The funeral was held at the Rayl residence at 2 p. m., Thursday, and the remains were taken to Marion and placed in the vault.

E. N. Rayl is home from Kansas.

Mrs. Calvin Porter is on the sick list.

Miss Belle Somerlot has returned home from a visit to Morrow county.

Mrs. Dr. Martin made a short visit in Richland county during last week, and, returning, she brought Mrs. Daniels, her aged mother, with her.

A new stove has been put up in the Baptist Church, which makes quite an improvement. The ladies of the church are raising a subscription to buy and place street lamps in front of the church.

The churches will hold Thanksgiving services together. Rev. Donan will preach in the Baptist Church in the morning, and Rev. Sutton at the M. E. Church in the evening. It is thought that the schools will also take part in the exercises.

Rev. Sutton began a protracted meeting at Big Island, last Monday evening.

We were up Thursday morning to see the meteoric showers, but if you ask us if we saw them we will say Nix.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY.

—Dr. Mouser, of LaRue, was in the city today.

—Quarterly meeting was largely attended at the M. E. Church yesterday.

—Everybody was saying a good word for the weather today. It is simply immense.

—H. R. Clowes, of the Prospect Monitor, was in the city today and called on the STAR.

—Will Morganthaler contemplates building a dwelling on Canal street yet this year.

—Sallie Price drew a very fair house at Music Hall, Saturday night. She pleased fairly well and is much better than her support.

—North Lewisburg Free Press: Mr. James Knapp, of Marion, was in town a short time last Tuesday in the interest of the Huber works, and paid this office a short visit.

—The tops of the box cars that came down from Toledo yesterday morning were covered by about three inches of snow. The men report intense cold in that vicinity.

—The Marion polo club break in their new uniforms in a contest at the new rink at Delaware next Monday evening, when they play the latter club at the benefit.

—The fashionable girl no longer wears back bangs, but combs her hair up smooth in order to show a bright colored neck ribbon, which she ties with great care under her left ear.

—J. F. Ray, a brakeman in the N. Y., P. and O. yards at Youngstown, O., fell between the cars while switching and received serious injuries to his right shoulder and side, Friday, which will probably cause his death.

—Messrs. Smolk & Reynolds leave for Galion this evening to finish up a job of numbering the streets, and will not return for ten days. Orders will be received at No. 29 south Main street, over Saiters', during their absence. When they return they will complete the work of numbering Marion.

—Bro. Reed, of the North Lewisburg Free Press, has had a number of supporters stop their paper because he is personally a Democrat. Never mind, Bro. Reed, partisans who stop their support of an enterprise because its projector is of a different political faith are not men, and you will do just as well without them.

—The work of numbering the houses by Smole & Reynolds is progressing nicely. This is gratifying to learn, and it is to be hoped that all owners of dwellings will take hold of this immediately, and leave their orders with the above named gentlemen at their office, over Saiters', No. 29 south Main street. No one should fail to see the advantage of having their houses numbered, when done in this systematic order, as the conveniences to be obtained are various.

—Brakeman James Ryan received a painful injury in his right hand while working in the C., H. V. and T. yards Sunday about noon. He had pulled a pin to make a coupling, but he hadn't pulled it quite far enough, so when the link was pulled the head of the pin was jerked back against the car with his hand between the pin and wood. His second finger was dislocated and the hand badly mashed but the injuries are not serious and the wounded member will be saved.

—Upper Sandusky Chief: Officer Brobst made his appearance on the street for the first time last Sunday. He keeps well muffled and says he is feeling immense, and thinks he will be able to resume his position on the police force in about three weeks. Had Mr. Brobst kept his watch in its usual place—his left vest pocket—the hip shot might have been thwarted as the ball pierced the center of said pocket. He had changed the watch from his vest to his pants pocket, in order that it might not be torn off in any struggle that might ensue in making an arrest, only a few minutes before proceeding to execute his duty on the morning of his misfortune.

—Two of the largest freight engines ever seen in Columbus arrived at the Hocking Valley yards there yesterday. They were built by the Schenectady locomotive works for the Midland road and are numbered eight and nine respectively. These locomotives are monsters and have three five-foot drivers. The steam instead of being "blown off" is conveyed back to the tank and converted into water. This water is, of course, warm and steam is gained much more readily. The brakes are very powerful, and both engines are gigantic pieces of mechanism. The finishing touches will be completed and they will be put on the road as soon as possible.

An Elevator Falls.

This forenoon the men at Wm. Fies' furniture store were moving an iron safe that had been stored in the upper ware room and loaded it on the elevator to lower it to the first floor. The breaks were supposed to be all right but when it had been fairly placed on the elevator carriage Geo. Beicher suggested that all get off. This they all did but Herman Smith and no sooner had George gotten off himself than the breaks gave way and the carriage and its load dropped like a shot to the lower floor. In falling, the elevator dropped away from Smith and made the rebound just as he struck it, throwing him with considerable force against the brick wall. He was picked up and placed on a comfortable cot when Dr. Slack was called and found him suffering with concussion of the brain. He was to have been removed to his boarding place this afternoon where it is thought he will get along all right.

The elevator was considerably wrecked but the safe was "right side up with care."

"The Sea of Ice."

Comparatively speaking this is a new play, written by D'Ennery, the author of "The Two Orphans" It was first produced at the Port St. Martin Theater, Paris, under the title of "The Orphan of the Frozen Sea," and about the year of 1852 was adapted for the London stage by Ed. Sterling. Its first notable production in America was at the Broadway Theater, with Mad. Ponisi as Ogarita, and Charles Fisher as Carlos. The drama is deservedly liked for its interest of plot, its romantic atmosphere, its fine use of the element of suspense, its many striktng incidents and pictures and its effective assertion of the ever favorite principal of poetic justice. The scenery in the play is beautiful. The ship scene and ice scene are grand. The plot of the play is laid in the time of 1705 and 1720 The wardrobe is strikingly rich and beautiful.

Attempted Jail Delivery at Kenton.

Kenton Democrat: Thursday afternoon when Sheriff Wells visited the hall in the county jail, where the prisoners were allowed to exercise themselves, he discovered a suspicious looking pile of ashes and rubbish on the floor. This he investigated, and found that it hid from view a hole through the brick wall, evidently just completed by the inmates for the purpose of escape. The whole gang were at once locked up in their cells. The instance is a sharp reminder to the people of Hardin county that their jail is no security against the escape of prisoners, and in that sense is a mere sham in the pretence of protecting their property from the hands of thieves and incendiaries. A few jail deliveries, such as would have occurred last night but for the vigilance of the sheriff, may fully awaken public sentiment to the necessity of a better building for the confinement of county criminals.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is not extolled as a "cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women Particulars in Dr. Pierce's large treatise on Diseases Peculiar to Women, 160 pages, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Merchants Read This.

To those subject to ills incident to the vexations of business life, dyspepsia and a feeling of debility and fretfulness, we say, without equivocation, take Simmons Liver Regulator. This remedy is unequaled in the cure of piles, constipation, bad breath, sick headache and bilious complaints. The regulator is free from any injurious mercurial substance; not disagreeable; can be taken at any time without interfering with business or pleasure. It is gentle, safe and a good digester.

Clipped from Canada Presbyterian, under signature of C. Blackett Robinson, Propr.: I was cured of oft-recurring bilious headaches by Burdock Blood Bitters.

BEAUTIFUL CLOTH OF GLASS.

Spun and Woven Like Silk—The State Robe of Hindoo Princes.

[New York Tribune.]

Visitors to the Metropolitan Museum of Art have often stopped to gaze at the specimens of beautiful glassware there to be found, and have wondered if America could produce such work. Contrary to the general opinion, the answer is that this country can and does produce it. Brooklyn has a glass manufacturer who furnishes all manner of antique glass, in iridescent colors, in shaded, stained, and with an inward fire, imitating rubies, opals, cat's-eyes, pearls, and other precious stones, but woven glass is made in Pittsburg, of the finest imaginable texture. Said a glass-manufacturer, when asked to tell something about the latter form of glass:

"The first processes of making woven glass are the same as in making any kind of colored work. The ingredients, sand, coloring, etc., remixed together and placed in the furnace to melt. When the mass has about become fused into a molten substance the furnace is opened and some of it is taken out by two workmen, who stretch it in the factory until it looks like a red-hot rope from one-half to three-fourths of an inch in diameter. These ropes are allowed to cool, and then are taken into the spinning-room, in the center of this room is an immense wheel of wood, eight and a half feet in diameter. The periphery is a foot wide, as smooth as glass itself.

"At one side of the wheel is a blow-pipe so arranged that the blow is at right angles with the wheel, and blowing hot air. The bar of glass as it comes into the room is is given to an operator, who holds it in this blow-pipe, and it melts. Another workman takes a pair of pincers and draws a thread of glass from the melting bar, and this he winds about the wheel, when the steam is turned on and the machinery begins to revolve. The big wheel makes 800 revolutions a minute, and draws a thread of glass from the melting bar continually.

"At first the thread is thick, but it becomes more and more fine, until the finest silk is no more fragile or gossamer-like. As it becomes fine it loses its brittleness, and becomes more elastic and pliable, and gains in tensile strength also. When a sufficiently large coil of thread has been made it is taken from the wheel and bound up in skeins, and then the material is taken to the weaving machine. This is exactly like a silk-weaving machine, and the cloths come out in beautiful texture and color. The finer threads of glass unite as do threads of silk, and the fabric when done may be of any color. Combinations of color can be used, and changeable goods are more easily manufactured than in silk. A state robe for a Hindoo prince of this material was of gold, silver, clear, and iridescent glass, and when done it was like a mass of minute precious stones, more marvelously beautiful than anything ever seen by me before."

A Trick in Engagement Rings.

[New York Sun.]

"That ring," said the jeweler, as the reporter picked up a seven-stone cluster diamond, "will cost you $12. If you return it within six months you will receive a rebate of $5.

"What! Only $12 for a cluster diamond ring!" exclaimed the astonished scribe.

"I said $12," was the calm reply. "Here (lifting out another tray) is the mate to it—price, $180.

"Enlighten me," pleaded the reporter.

"I will; although it is odd that you have'nt caught on to this little game. The American is a hustler in all things. If he falls in love he goes with the same rush that would characterize a business transaction. He wants to be engaged and have the day set, but in perhaps three cases out of ten his ardor cools before the fatal day arrives, and he 'throws' the match. He was mistaken in the girl or in the strength of his own feelings, and he breaks the match."

"I see."

"He has given the girl an engagement ring. He can scarcely muster up the cheek to ask for its return, and the chances are that he wouldn't get it if he did. This cluster diamond ring at $12 fills a want long felt. The gold plating will wear for six months, and the paste diamonds will sparkle and glisten for about the same length of time. If at the end of six months he discovers that his feelings have changed, he break off the match and is little or nothing out of pocket. If time has only welded his love the firmer, so to speak, he gets the spurious ring from her to have their initials engraved on the inside, and comes here and exchanges it for the simon pure. See? It is a little trick of our own, but the jewelers of Boston, Philadelphia, and other cities are catching on and stealing our customers."

A Curious Hindoo Prejudice.

[Bengal Cor. New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

A Hindoo can not cross the ocean and go to Europe or America without losing his caste. The Hindoo people have long obeyed this prejudice, and it is this curious notion that has materially hindered the progress of Hindoo commerce and trade. Under the influence of English education, however, this superstition is gradually losing its hold on the minds of the people with many, but the number of orthodox Hindoos who will not object to a voyage across the ocean on the ground of losing caste is still inconsiderable.

The English-educated Hindoo youths, however, pay no regard to this superstition, and many of them now go to England and France for the purpose of style and education. But the number of such Hindoos just now resident in London is only about 150. England-returned Hindoos are outcasted, and if any of them think it advisable to be taken back to his caste, he must go through certain expiatory ceremonies, which are not only troublesome, but also expensive. Pundit Krishna Varma, a young Hindoo gentleman, who had studied several years at Oxford, and had been a favorite of Professor Monier Williams, came back to his country lately and went through a number of demeaning expiatory ceremonies in order to be accepted by his caste-men.

A Passion for the Horrible.

[Foreign Correspondence.]

The Princess Hohenlohe is one of the plainest women in Europe. She is tall, gaunt, has a wild blue eye, a gray head, an unfinished upper lip too short to hide her central teeth, is haughty, and dresses in a peculiar manner. For a couple of seasons she wore a staring dress of two colors, neither of which is when alone obtrusive—namely: black and white. One could always see her at a long distance. Her passion for blood and stories of crime urges her to attend the assize court trials. Whenever some brute is up there for murdering a woman and cutting her body in pieces to make away with it the Princess Hohenlohe is seen in a foremost place, with her head craning forward and her mouth half open. Before the judges take their seats on the bench the princess gets an usher to show her in detail the material evidences of the crime, which are ranged on a table well in view of the jury-box.

Worked Too Hard.

A Baltimore negro has literally worn two fingers off in many years of shoveling coal. The case is reported by a physician as a curiosity. There is no apparent disease and no inconvenience.

Women Inventors.

At the New Orleans exposition the women made an extensive show. Those who declare that the female mind cannot invent anything but an excuse would have been a little staggered in their faith. The women's department of the great show displayed as many as ninety different machines and devices, patented and unpatented, that took their origin in the brain of woman. It is true that most of these inventions amount to little. But then there are some that are very good, and the sex ought to have the credit of them, as far as they go.

A woman physician, Dr. Isabel M. Melchell, exhibits "ozone," a method for preserving fruits, meats, milk and eggs in a natural condition without the use of ice, no matter what the temperature is, for years. If genuine, this is one of the most important discoveries that has been made in years.

Mrs. Whitney, of Chicago, shows a fishboner, also useful. It will rapidly remove the scales, entrails and bones of a fish. Chicago is a lively place. A number of the feminine inventions come from that city. Miss N. G. Rood has invented a squatter's cottage for the far west. She calls it the portable combination cottage. It is built in numbered sections. These can be taken apart and set up again, like a puzzle. The same lady has devised also a portable wire summer house, which is delightful for the country this weather. The wire sections are hinged together, have a tenting canvas roof, and are absolutely insect-proof. It can be easily carried about, and will hold twenty persons and a table. Mrs. Rood has invented several other things than these mentioned. She is the manager of a large intelligence office in Chicago. Miss Alice Morton is topographical draughtsman in the United States engineer's office at Indianapolis. She shows at New Orleans a fine map of the Wabash river. Helen Disker, of Massachusetts, has a fire-escape approved by the New York fire commission and highly spoken of at the United States patent office. Mary Carpenter, of New York, evolved a sewing machine for sewing straw hats and bonnets. That probably is what has made them so cheap at present. Miss Carpenter sold the English patent for this invention for $10,000. Mrs. Hicks, a Massachusetts woman, contrived a cistern spout trap which will keep nasty worms and beetles from falling into our cisterns.

One rather important invention is the Semple paper cutter, with quarto clamp. It is in use with Harper Brothers, Houghton & Mifflin, and other large publishers. Mrs. M. H. Semple, of Lowell, Mass., devised this. In looking over the list, one finds that more of these inventions come from Massachusetts than from any other state. The Yankee mind is alive in both sexes.

Further, there are griddle-greasers, broom-handle covers, dust pans, dolls, patent corset fasteners, pie lifters, and footstools without end.

Catharine Cole, of The New Orleans Picayune, has carefully compiled the list for her paper. One notices that the feminine

Great Men as Cooks.

[St. James' Gazette.]

Hans Canon, the distinguished Austrian painter, seems to have been also a good practical cook, delighting, like the elder Dumas and Rossini, to prepare the dishes which were to be set before his guests. The great composer, indeed, is said to have been prouder of his macaroni than of "Guillaume Tell." Dumas' specialty was bou liabaisse. An intimate acquaintance with the culinary art has also been professed by more than one prince of fame. Philip of Orleans, when regent of France, sought relaxation from the cares of state in a series of cooking parties, in which he did his full share of the work, and did it well. Peter the Great did not indeed dress his own supper; but his breakfast consisted of ten drams of brandy, which, it was said, he had carefully distilled with his own hands.

Our own William III prided himself on a knowledge of the best way of serving asparagus at table, which he imparted to Swift—with unpleasant consequences to a third man who afterward dined with the dean of St. Patrick's and whom his host compelled to eat the asparagus stalks, assuring him that that had been King William's way. "And, sir," said the timid man to a person who chaffed him with his compliance, "if you had been with the dean you would have had to eat them too." A later William—of Midlothian height—can improvise an egg-flip more deftly than an Egyptian policy. Napoleon III possessed the un-French accomplishment—which he loved to exercise at cabinet councils—of being able to make

Compressed Air for Picture-Making.

[New York Times.]

Birch's device for utilizing compressed air for the purposes of the artist and the draughtsman is very ingenious. A supply of compressed air is provided by a foot pump, and this air is led by a small pipe to an instrument held in the hand and containing a jet nozzle near the end of a small trough holding ink or color. In the trough a needle reciprocates, its point projecting more or less at every reciprocation. The point thus carries a small quantity of ink or color which is blown off by the air jet. Very striking and delicately shaded drawings are produced by the aid of this instrument in a surprisingly short time.

Jay Gould's Ancestors.

[Hartford Times.]

Jay Gould's ancestor, Nathan Gold, was the richest man in Fairfield, Conn., in 1670, and was an assistant of his colony (an office answering to senator at the present day). He died in great honor and respect as "The Worshipful Maj. Nathan Gold, Esq.," in 1694. His son, Nathan Gold, died in office as assistant governor of Connecticut in 1723. The latter was grandfather of Col. Abraham Gold or Gould (Jay Gould's great-grandfather), who was killed at the battle of Ridgefield, in 1777, the place where he fell being shown to the present day.

Wanted Salaried Doctors.

[Chicago Herald.]

A club of 4,800 members, in Berlin, recently advertised for six medical men to attend them at a salary of $375 per annum each. This would make the contribution from each member of the club about 75 cents a year for medical attendance. More than 400 doctors applied for the places.

Congressman Boyle.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Nov. 14.—"Father is resting easier and we don't think he is dangerously injured," was the response Ed. Boyle gave to the hundreds of telegrams that came pouring in from all parts of the country. Mr. Boyle was found at his home propped up in bed. His body is one mass of bruises and cuts. He hopes to be able to attend the opening exercises of congress in December.

Western Architects.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 16.—The Western association of architects will meet here on Wednesday and hold their annual convention. The executive committee of the body arrived and will hold a meeting to arrange a program for the convention and attend to other preliminary work.

In Harrison county, Indiana, a man named Gresham was severely whipped by regulators because he did not properly support his wife and children.

DEATH OF THE CHOCTAW.

[John Boyle O'Reilly.]

Dixon, a Choctaw, twenty years ago,
Had killed a miner in a Leadville brawl;
Tried and condemned, the rough beards curb their rage,
And watch him stride in freedom from the hall.

"Return on Friday, to be shot to death!"
So ran the sentence—it was Monday night,
The dead man's comrades drew a well-pleased breath;
Then all night long the gambling dens were bright.

The days sped slowly, but the Friday came,
And flocked the miners to the shooting ground;
They chose six riflemen of deadly aim,
And with low voices sat and lounged around.

"He will not come." "He's not a fool." "The men
Who set the savage free must face the blame."
A Choctaw brave smiled bitterly, and then
Smiled proudly, with raised head, as Dixon came.

Silent and stern—a woman at his heels;
He motions to the brave, who stays her tread.
Next minute—flame the guns; the woman reels
And drops without a moan—Dixon is dead.

THE SECRET OF RUSSIA'S STRENGTH.

The Courage of the Private Soldiers and the Recklessness of the Generals.

[Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.]

"There are two things that make me respect Russia, and regard her as a formidable power," said to me the other day one of the most distinguished of English journalists; "the battle of Zorndorf and the passage of the Balkans." At the battle of Zorndorf, fought by Frederick the Great on the one side and Fermor on the other, on Aug. 25, 1758, the Russians, after losing 24,000 men out of a total of 50,000, refused either to yield or retreat, and bivouacked on the battle-field. To effect the passage of the Balkans during the late war with Turkey, they sacrificed a third of their entire army, not in fight, but on the march—march in the depth of winter, the wretched soldiers undergoing hardships hardly less terrible than were experienced by their fathers in the pursuit of of Napoleon's army after the burning of Moscow.

These two incidents reveal the secret of Russia's military strength, which consists in the courage and devotion of her private soldiers and the recklessness with which Russian generals sacrifice the lives of their men. Brave, patient, hardy, and docile, the moujik, if he were better instructed and had a little more dash, would probably make the best soldier in the world. As it is, he makes one of the best. Though he gets no pay, lives on coarse black bread, is beaten unmercifully by his officers, and during a campaign has often neither shoe to his foot nor coat to his back, he fights like a hero and dies like a saint.

"How is it," I asked Stepniak one day—"how is it that Russian soldiers, ignorant, ill-used, and badly fed as they are, fight so well?" "Because they are so unhappy," was the prompt answer; "their lot is so wretched that they do not want to live." As Stepniak has served in the army, he ought to know. At the same time this theory does not seem to square altogether with the facts. It takes a good deal of misery to extinguish that love of life which is the strongest instinct of our nature, and although men may conceivably become so wretched that they do not care to live, it is hard to believe that the same cause would make them indifferent to wounds, hardship, hunger, and disease. It is a significant fact, moreover, that suicide is much less rife in the Russian army than in the armies of Germany and France.

Was Going To Be Easy.

[Detroit Free Press.]

The druggist had filled the prescription while the man waited and walked up and down the store and drummed on the show-case with his fingers, but as he was pasting the label and directions on the bottle he gave a sudden start.

"Anything wrong?" asked the quick-eyed customer.

"N-o-s. That is——"

"You have made a mistake in the compounding and got in poison of some sort?"

"No, I haven't. I thought I had left out the tincture of opium, but it's all right—all right. I knew I hadn't made any mistake."

"Oh, well," said the customer as he received the bottle, "I wasn't going to kick about it anyhow. I am getting it for a neighbor!"

Graciously Allowed.

[St. Petersburg Paper.]

The criminals of the Saghalien islands have done a great work. For the last five years they have been digging a tunnel to connect the post Due with the Alexandrovsky settlement. The work was exceedingly hard, for the exiles had to dig through a rocky mountain. Now a horse railroad is running from the post to the settlement by way of the tunnel. To reward the diligence and energy of the exiles, some of whom are political criminals, the czar has graciously allowed them to name it the "Tunnel of Emperor Alexander III."

The Latest Innovation.

[New York Letter.]

People don't carry valises any more. They use "club bags" that strap around their neck. They are the latest innovation, and everybody is going crazy about them. They are made in Newark, N. J. A big firm there started the business. They are much lighter than a valise, don't weigh anything hardly, and they will hold fully as much as an ordinary square valise They range in size from ten inches in length to sixteen, and even to twenty. Those are the ready-made. You can have them made to order any size you want.

A "Daisy" Farmer.

[New York Letter.]

A farmer in Huron has for years had his pastures and uncultivated farm lands over run with field daisies. They grew so rank that they choked every attempt to raise crops on the land, and were a continual source of annoyance and regret. Last year there came to the Huron man a friend from New York; and from him the discouraged farmer learned how fashionable the humble daisy had become in æsthetic circles. This gave our bucolic friend what the stock gamblers call a pointer; and this year, cutting his daisies at the right time, packing them carefully, and sending them to florists and others in the cities on commission, he has sold nearly the entire crop of "weeds" at handsome figures, and only wishes it were larger and would last longer.

Stone Guilty of Wife Murder.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 16.—The jury of inquest in the case of Mrs. Julia Stone, who was shot and killed by her husband, Wm. H. Stone, returned a verdict of murder against the husband. Stone is at the hospital, and was pronounced in an improved condition. As soon as he is in condition he will be removed to jail. He alleges the infidelity of his wife as the reason why he killed her.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

[illegible] $1 00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

[illegible] Proprietors

At the [illegible] will be glad to hear the [illegible] Monday and Mr Cleveland [illegible] [illegible] under take to make big [illegible] Bull O'Buckwheat

[illegible] arrangements [illegible] the [illegible] will [illegible] Chattanooga [illegible] uniformly pronounce [illegible] entertaining [illegible] [illegible] drinks [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

LOCAL NEWS.

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY

—Mrs Thos Mitchell was over from Galion to lay visiting friends

—Willord Brash left for Huntington today on a short business trip

—Delaware is having a run on burglaries Some captures have been made

—Henry Klem had a fine new baby boy to arrive at his home on farming street yesterday

—Mayer & Co have placed a very attractive cigar sign in front of their grocery on Main street.

—Saml H Gast and Miss Virgie Young were licensed to take up life's cross together yesterday

—Judge Norris is at Upper Sandusky holding court The docket is very long and a month will be required to clean it up

—Chas Criswell, a guard in the Ohio Penitentiary, was visiting his brother, the Probate Judge, in this city a part of last week

—The Misses Wallace entertained the whist club very pleasantly last evening Two tables were played in a very interesting manner

—Martin Snyder was appointed guardian of James C, Philips, who was pronounced imbecile at a trial in Probate Court Saturday

—Mrs Carrie Eversole, of Avondale, Cincinnati is in the city visiting friends She is the guest of Miss Lulu Fribley, on east Center street

—A new bell has been placed in position at the Third Ward school house, so that the children will not have to depend on the Central building bell to call them to their work

—Patterson Bros, who purchased the Marion roller rink last summer from Wyman Bros, have sold the rink to G W Patterson, of Circleville, who will hereafter have control

—Frank White, of Caledonia, is assisting Judge Criswell in the probate office Frank is a deserving and competent young gentleman, and we hope to see him permanently in the office

—We notice that the Cincinnati evening papers arrive here early in the morning but one left to lie on the platform till noon or are unopened at all The Post and Telegram deserve a better fate

—This from the Press Three C's paid Mrs Sarah E Beverstock, Shelby, $3 500 for injuries sustained by falling on the depot platform Half the town's preparing to take a tumble at the railroad's expense

—A full fledged cowboy attracted considerable attention while riding on east Center street this morning He was dressed in the regular cowboy garb and wore the immense weapons they handle so dexterously

—Independent Taylor Blow, of Grand tp while horseback driving cattle on Friday last met with a severe accident, his horse stumbling and falling on him, breaking his left leg and putting his ankle out of place

—Marion Lutz has returned to Montgomery Ala to take his place as clerk in the general freight office of the L and N and North and South Alabama R R Co after spending five months at home He has been in the same office as clerk for five years

—C T Slocum, advance agent of "The 4 Powers Bros," was in the city today making arrangements for their appearance at the rink We believe them a good attraction, that will contrast splendidly with the snide affair that drew the crowd last night

—Mrs A D Matthews returned from Bucyrus last evening, after spending a couple of days with her daughter, Mrs Keil who had the misfortune to severely injure one of her eyes by striking the ball with the point of a pair of shears The sight in one eye may be lost, but it is hoped not

—A widow lady on south Main street has fallen heir with her brother to $45 000 000 in English estate This is no rumor but a positive fact, but we promised to withhold the name as such bits of news always cause considerable talk Such a sum would bring congratulations in any place

—The dedication of the German Evangelical Protestant Church, on east South street will take place on the 29th of November Two efficient pulpit speakers, members of the Synod of North America, are engaged to preach in both languages, both in the morning and evening, services beginning at 10 a m and 7 p m. All are cordially invited to attend

—A young fellow from Richwood boarded train five at the depot yesterday morning to save a walk up to Main street—and he did But train five pulled out pretty lively in running down to the junction and in getting off at the Main street crossing he was thrown on the rails and barely escaped being crushed by the wheels by the brakeman pushing him off He was thoroughly scared and will not attempt the foolish trick again

"Bring in Another Hoss."

On the largest crowds ever assembled in the ring was there last night and it was probably the most dissapointed crowd The horse on rollers" had attracted them thither and the same horse disappointed them The crowd was kept waiting until quite late for the exhibition and when it came there wasn't any redeeming features about it Briefly, it is a thin attraction—a little pony, rather intelligent—urged to walk around the rink on skates with its legs tied to keep it from falling

The dude was nothing more than we have seen before, and, like the pony, failed to gain any applause

The management is unfortunate in getting such an attraction for, though the fault is not theirs, the patronage is materially injured by every snide exhibition

Over the Road.

This morning Sheriff Beckley and Marshall Buenneke left for Columbus with the half dozen convicts that were sentenced to the penitentiary. They will all have a good long stay but Dutt, who will get off in a little over thirteen months if he acts well while there The remainder of the crowd will spend two and three years at hard labor

The procession was the largest Marion has sent to Columbus to remain in a long while

Dies Irae Just Ahead.

New York Sun "It will send a thrill of apprehension through our readers to hear that a German inscription on an old tombstone in Treves has been found, which says

"'When Easter shall fall on St Mark's Day, and St Anthony shall chant us the Gloria on Whitsuntide, and St John shall present himself to us on the day of Corpus Christi, the earth will resound with cries of anguish'

"In 1886 Easter falls exactly on St Mark's Day, Whitsuntide on June 13, St Anthony's Day and Corpus Christi on June 24, St John's Day It looks as if all good clothes, all good resolutions and all festive preparations for the future were but vanity and vexation It really sounds like business this time"

Why the Division?

The question has been asked, "Why is there a division in the Women's Christian Temperance Union, of Marion, O" In answer, would say that a number of ladies, wishing to continue the work in harmony with the State and National W C T U, thought it best for the cause to separate and elect new officers for the remainder of the year Accordingly at a meeting held Thursday, Nov 5th, at Mrs A J Wiant's, the resolutions of the State convention, held at Kenton, June 1885, were endorsed, and the following officers were elected

Mrs Lva D Bunker, Pres't, Mrs E C Moore, Vice Pres't, Matilda C Search, Sec'y, Mrs A J Wiant, Treas, and Mrs James Jacoby, Supt Scientific Temperance Instruction in Public Schools and Colleges

The society feels much encouraged by the accession of a number of new members and the interest manifested

The public will be notified from week to week of time and place of meeting

MRS LVA D BUNKER, Pres't
MATILDA C SEARCH, Sec'y

Real Estate Transfers.

Nelson Waters to B F Severns, lot 184 in New Bloomington, $35

A H Kling to T J Osborne, 1½ acres in Marion tp, $950

E A Love to A F Raffensperger, lots 1321 22 23 in Marion tp, $455

M Miller to W H Foster, lot 1098 in Marion tp, $200

Laura S Ayers to C E Criswell, ¾ acre in Marion corp, $1,800

Grace Merrill to Josephine McCormick, lot 3 in East Marion, $850

John Crissinger to Jno Marshall, 5-16 acre in Caledonia, $9,000

C E Criswell to Alex Thorp, lot 3 in Caledonia corp, $600

B B Moore, (by Sheriff) to L L Johnston, 40 acres in Pleasant tp, $1,875

L L Johnston to Rebecca Riley, 20 acres in Pleasant tp, $937

H C Godman to T P Wallace, lot 10 in Gast's add'n to Prospect, $2,000

FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY

—Not a very good day for ditching machines, this

—Ed Clark was taken sick today and is confined to his bed

—I Maver and family will reside in the Pettit property on north Main street

—Mrs J H Richards is threatened with fever at her home on north Main street

—Miss Lew Davis is confined to her home on north East street with a spell of fever

—Miss Rose Laden, of Upper Sandusky is a guest of Mrs R Fahey for a few days

—S A Court was in Cleveland today on matters pertaining to the cure of his son, Arthur

—Machinery was all the talk at the hotels last night Ditching machines took the lead

—Auditor B F Waples attended a meeting of the county auditors of Ohio at Columbus, Tuesday

—D McWilliams has been appointed agent of the Etna Life Ins Co in this and six adjoining counties

—The plasterers are at the white coat work in the new court house and already have several of the rooms thus coated

—Painters have been at work doing very nice job of painting on the residence of C. C. Fisher, on Mt. Vernon avenue

—Fanny Mountcastle and company are registered at the Kent where they will remain during their engagement here

—Messrs Ireland & Travis have sold as high as five sleighs in two days already this season This may be regarded as an expectancy of snow

—The weather predictions are that after the rain it will become cold and freeze up, or get warm and give us a spell of good weather before winter really sets in Take your choice

—Press Great Scott! The Crawford county temple of justice is utilized as a roller rink, and the hearing of hear ye of the loud mouthed sheriff is drowned in the rumble of the noisy wheels

—Over five hundred persons attended the ditching machine contest that took place on L Peberdy's farm yesterday As the contest has not code but we reserve the particulars till tomorrow

—Sneak thieves entered the cellar of Chas Myers, Monday night and carried off all the meat he had put up for the coming winter That is the kind of thieving that takes more gall than sense

—There seems to be considerable diphtheria prevailing among the children in our city Among those reported to us are a little daughter of John Coil on East street and a little girl of Henry Mumford, on Fleming street

—A sensation was created in Mansfield on Sunday by the discovery that a couple who registered at a hotel as J Sorger and wife Rowsburg," were John Sellers, a saloon keeper of Reedsburg Wayne county, and Mrs Robert Nash, wife of a hotel keeper at Jefferson Ashtabula county

—The mark of improvement is seen at the English Kitchen Owing to a growing trade the dining room of the Kitchen has been enlarged, the walls and ceiling brightened up by a coat of paint and the accommodations that make the place so popular have been increased There isn't a place in Marion where so many are fed satisfactorily every day and the patronage continues to increase

—On Monday night chicken thieves entered the roost of B Olney on south East street and carried off every chicken he had excepting an old lame rooster, which the prowlers probably left through sympathy Mr Olney had just bought a load of corn to feed his chickens this winter, so it will be in order for the thieves to call and get the corn, leaving an allowance for the old rooster

—From the Delaware Chronicle we learn that at Delaware, on Monday morning a dastardly attempt was made to wreck a train on the C H V and P railroad in that city Soon after the morning train passed north the switch at the William street crossing was found to have been tampered with Some parties had forced in between the switch two large boulders, so that the switch could not be opened, and a train in passing on the main track could not help but be thrown off and wrecked There is no clue as to who the perpetrators of the act were, but the stones were placed there by some evil minded party who had a grudge at the railroad company

—Pittsburg scientists are beginning to discuss the possibility of solidifying natural gas into bricks for convenient transportation, in view of the recent discoveries that most, if not all gases can be liquified While they are about it says the St Louis Republican, it would be well for the scientists to find a way of solidifying artificial coal gas as well as natural, as the former is the gas which most of the world's gas consumers are compelled to use Pints of solidified gas of unknown volume and weight would be sure of a market as they would put an end to the uncertainty of gas meters and the perilous indefiniteness of monthly gas bills

DIED.

Mrs Laura Ayers sister of Mrs Job Pettit, is dead Funeral at Upper Sandusky, Thursday afternoon Mrs Ayers was formerly a resident of Marion and is well known here

Robert Toombs' Home Life.

Robert Toombs is written of, as to his home life as that of a man always as gentle as a lamb kind sympathetic and indulging An even feigned sternness immediately melted at a wistful glance and instead of ruling the household he completely submitted himself to its members Thus it was with those whom he loved With them his rebellious spirit and fiery temper was as mild as a woman's, and in his household reigned the sunshine of devotion peace and good will.

Ben Perley's Diet Cure.

[New York Star]

Ben Perley Poore has been ill again but is now recovering Cause overwork. Maj Poore will not have this time to repeat the remarkable exhibition of will power he showed when threatened with Bright's disease of the kidneys. His only chance for life he was told was dieting He accepted it and bonvivant though he is lived for nearly two years on stale bread and skim milk. He was pronounced cured.

Enjoyed the Fun

[New York Star]

Charles Heber Clark (Max Adler) the converted humorist has some of the old man left in him still. He managed to raise a lively shindy in the church congress at New Haven and enjoyed the fun as much as the man in one of his own stories who after submitting to a transfusion of goat's blood got a globule in his brain at church and bucked the sexton up into the pulpit

New Kind of Honey Bee.

A new variety of the honey bee has been discovered in California. It is said to be twice as large as the common bee, and to produce twice as much honey.

LOU HOUK FRUSTRATED

In a Bold Attempt to Escape from the Prison—He Has Concealed Four Suits and a Sum of Money.

[The Morning's State Journal]

The startling information leaked out at the penitentiary yesterday that Lou Houk the three card monte king and prince of confidence men, who is now serving a sixteen year sentence for his notorious crime committed on the Columbus and Toledo road a few years ago, resulting in the killing of a traveling man, had laid extensive plans to escape The first information that the State Journal reporter had as to anything unusual was the fact that Houk had been transferred from the wash house where he had rather a soft job and some little freedom to the bolt shop, where he was put on a contract and subjected to more strict surveillance This led to inquiries on the part of the reporter and it was learned that on Monday a box containing four suits of citizen's clothing and some money was found concealed in his cell It is a mystery how the sleek rascal could have obtained and secreted them unobserved yet such was the case The authorities were lucky in making the discovery, and have taken such measures as will thwart Houk's attempt to depart

It is supposed that Houk had the four suits that he might take all with him and, wearing a different one each day for awhile, thus disguise himself from the authorities on the look out for him It was a clever idea and just such a one as would be evolved from the head of a shrewd convict He must have had assistance however, in this attempt but where it came from can hardly be conjectured The monte king has numerous friends however on the outside, some of them in Columbus, where he is well known and they would do a great deal for him

On several occasions recently the State Journal has published interesting news of Houk which shows that he is a clever schemer and possesses an unusual mind for such things The interview a short time ago upon the book he had written concerning his capture and trial developed much of this and the article of last week upon the discovery of the tunnel leading toward the sewer, through which convicts had sought to escape may throw some light on this last attempt on the part of Houk At any rate it is certain that the authorities will have to keep a sharp watch over him which they are now having been doing Especially is this necessary since the arrival of the noted crack man Geo Blackburn These men will be kept apart as far as possible in the future

How Things Go in America.

[Graphic Letter]

After the death of Peter Cooper who deserved a public statue if any private citizen ever did an attempt was made to raise a fund for such a memorial Contribution boxes were distributed in many places through the city in which people were to drop their pennies or their 5 cent nickels as they might choose to This plan was designed to gather the offerings of those humble folks who it was thought would naturally appreciate the good that Peter Cooper had done to his kind.

But this sort of "Peter's pence" did not seem to flow in with encouraging rapidity After a while the contribution boxes disappeared as silently as they had come and I have heard nothing more about the monument. By the way why are we not informed as to what was done with the money put into them? At all events Mr Cooper's family have had self respect enough to refrain from forcing a statue by their own subscriptions and those of their friends Speaking of this I am reminded of what a photographer of considerable renown lately said to me about the quick forgetfulness of the American people for their public men

"After Horace Greeley was defeated for the presidency and was lying ill," said he I was unable to supply the demand for pictures of him. I had nine negatives printing as fast as we could print and yet we couldn't produce enough photographs to satisfy our customers. The very day it became known that Greeley had died the demand ceased. Not one call for the picture did we have after that I said to my assistants 'Put away the negatives. And they have remained undisturbed ever since. That's the way things go in America Great men very ill great man dying tremendous excitement Then—he is gone and you may safely say, 'Put away the negatives!'"

Domestic City and American Hotel Life

[Albany Express]

Human nature is human nature all the world over and there is no greater error than the prevalent one among us that domesticity is not a leading virtue of American married couples That there is too much of hotel life for American families I concede, and I am fully conscious of the faults and evils of the system but that it entails any impairment of the higher domestic virtues I have failed to discover It is not easy to see how a woman is deteriorated as the companion and friend of a man as the participator in his aspirations his troubles his studies his higher life—because her conditions release her from the duty of devising the details of a dinner from the irritation of demonstrative domestics from the drudgery of checking the grocer's passbook and the sad realization that all bakers are liars, and mostly robbers as well

Signs in Georgia.

[Exchange]

Down in Georgia when a gentleman observes that he is an old resident and invites those who doubt him to examine his neck and see where the rattlesnakes have bit great chunks out of him the signs are regarded as favoring a fight.

The Funny Man's Suicide

[Detroit Courier]

Visitor—And your funny man has committed suicide?

Editor Yes

Visitor "No. Cut his jocular vein."

PRAIRIE DOGS IN CENTRAL PARK.

How They Began Work When First Turned Loose in Their Quarters.

[Cor Boston Transcript]

When the dogs were turned into the enclosure they frisked about the space a few moments in evident surprise. Then they gathered in a knot for consultation, in which one fat old patriarch seemed to assume the leadership The old dog, followed by six other stout dogs, selected a central spot in the enclosure and began to dig with his forepaws until in a minute or two his head was out of sight He then stepped aside and gravely sat on his haunches while another dog began digging in the hole thus started The remaining five dogs stood in a row behind the one that was digging while the unoccupied dogs kept together a short distance away

As the dirt was thrown up from the hole the dog that was next to the one digging gathered it in his paws and threw it back farther to those behind. In a short time the first dog was out of sight. He then stepped and took his position last in the row and the next one began digging The foreman continued to watch the operations quietly or to inspect the progress of the work at short intervals It did not take long before the whole six were down into the ground. Then the workmen were reenforced by another detachment until finally the forty dogs had disappeared with the exception of the old one who stood outside.

Presently there was a movement of the earth at a distance of fifteen feet A dog's head appeared and the subterranean workmen all filed out of the gallery which they had made The dogs seemed highly pleased with the result of their work and after the foreman of the work had inspected the tunnel several times the colony then divided into groups, each group selecting a spot and going to work to burrow on its own account Five of them with the old dog continued to work at the first burrow During the afternoon each of the groups made its own home under ground and they all went to rest in these holes at night.

New Test of Financial Standing

[Uncle Bill's New York Letter]

A new test of the real financial standing of a man about town is to sniff at his silk hat If it smells like a mixture of turpentine, hartshorn and several other things however faintly, then the wearer is to be set down as not a dandy reckless as to expenses He may be a good enough chap in a general way but he is guilty of rejuvenating his hat by means of a fluid sold by barbers in bottles instead of having it blocked by his hatter every two or three days at at a cost 50 cents for each treatment. The new method imparts lustre but leaves an indistinct odor, by which the economizing can easily be detected

They tell a piece of fiction about a fellow noted among a lot of swells for his devices for living slowly at a low cost. The tale runs that he called on a beautiful young heiress with a distant view of getting so near to her as to marry At the end of the evening and his departure she lifted his gloved hand to within a foot of her dainty nose sniffed at it and exclaimed Ah benzine!" Then she brought her nasal tester close to his lapels and remarked "Naphtha!" Finally she smelt of his glossy hat and handed it to him with the parting criticism "Oh, stove-pipe polish!" He did not call again.

A Methodical Old Man.

[Exchange]

Thomas M Walter, architect of the United States capitol extension and of Girard college lives in Philadelphia and is described as the most methodical of men He is now engaged on the new city hall in that city Although verging closely on to 80 years of age he is yet able to produce drawings the details of which are as carefully prepared as though he were half as old as he is Punctually every morning at 9 o'clock his tall figure can be seen entering the city hall and just as punctually at 4 30 in the afternoon he leaves A watch can almost be regulated by his movements. His penmanship too is indicative of his character istics Every letter is formed with the utmost care and each word is separated by precisely the same sized blank space. All his expenditures, even for postage stamps are carefully noted down in a memorandum book

A Rich Find

[Detroit Free Press]

A broad tract of land in Lisbon, Me known for years as the "Pine Woods" is now one of the most highly valued lots of land in that state Two years ago it could have been bought for $5 an acre, and to day $2,000 an acre is its estimated value. It is owned by L N Chamberlain, who leased it a few months ago to E H Taylor of Columbus, Ohio Mr Chamberlain is to receive a royalty on the product of a paint mine that it contains The value of the earth comprised in this tract of land was discovered through observation of the fact that the mud clinging to the wheels of vehicles driving through it dried on like paint and was removed with difficulty The earth is yellow and has been pronounced by Professor Stanley of Bates college, to be a variety of sienna.

Productive Countries

[Albany Express]

A Gascon and a Provencal were each extolling the productiveness of their native provinces. "At Bordeaux" said the former "you drop a match in a field next year you will see a forest!" "At Marseilles" rejoined the other "you drop a brace button a week after you have a ready made pair of trousers!"

The Ichthyophagous Club.

There is in New York a society of fish eaters styled the ichthyophagous club It is said the work thus far accomplished by the organization toward popularizing many fish dishes hitherto forbidden entrance to the dining rooms proves that it has not lived in vain

Near the Throne

[Exchange]

A Colorado paper says that 'the cow may be queen the horse king and the sheep away up in royal honors but it is an indisputable fact that the hog under the rap tus of alfalfa and pea food, is approaching dangerously near the throne'

The Four Causes

Dirty streets unclean water, neglected sewers and anti vaccination ideas are said to be the cause of the visitation of small pox in Montreal

Grenoble France is the greatest glove making city in the world.

Boston physicians after careful investigation express the opinion that in a majority of cases typhoid fever is caused by the use of impure water

Hill's Trial.

The hot water cure retains its popularity in Hartford where The Times of that city states it is more taken than any other remedy

A STORY OF WALL STREET

A Young Clerk's Run of Luck—Amusing To the Other Street Men.

[Brooklyn Eagle]

So many stories are told about the rise of men in Wall street that they seldom attract as much attention now as they did years ago, when speculation was carried on with caution One of the most amusing specimens of Wall street men is to be seen every day on his way to the street in a brougham of his own with a magnificent team of bays and an English coachman on the box Within the brougham sits the speculator leaning forward on his cane and looking thoughtfully at his well gloved hands. He has a pale and almost effeminate face, and his manner is reserved and austere. He is very much more exclusive and elegant in the matter of personal enjoyment, 24 years old and in deportment more dignified than Mr Gould Mr Connor, or Henry Clews—most of whom go up and down in the elevated or in yellow cabs.

This young man had charge of a certain department of velvets in a firm on Worth street and made all the way from $15 to $20 a week He lived in a boarding house on Twenty second street on terms of special friendship with the landlady His father had paid the marriage ceremony for the landlady in earlier years, and she kept her eye on the clergyman's son and fed him dutifully for $8 a week. He had always played the bucket shops and often made very tidy little winnings.

The landlady had raised $1 000 during her many years of keeping boarders and was about to devote it to paying off a mortgage on her house when the solemn little clergyman's son succeeded in persuading her to invest some of it in Wall street. She was a cautious woman and agreed to let him have $100 every Monday morning for five successive weeks. This is not a great amount of money, but he happened to catch the market as it rose and he is with it yet. His profits the first two weeks were enormous and the landlady threw all her money into the pool

Now he is living in bachelor's chambers in the Cumberland dines regularly at Delmonico's and lives in a state of magnificence suitable to a millionaire. The older Wall street men are immensely amused at the spectacle for they say that a single slump of the market will wipe him out of existence as completely as though he had never lived

New Anecdote of Lincoln

[Ben Perley Poore]

Mr Lincoln was found one morning by a visitor counting several small piles of greenbacks on his table. "This sir," said he noticing the gentleman's surprise, "is something out of my usual line But a president of the United States has a multiplicity of duties not specified in the constitution or the acts of congress This is one of them This money belongs to a poor negro who is a porter in the treasury department and is at present very sick with the small pox (He did not catch it from me however at least I think not) He is now in the hospital, and could not draw his pay because he could not sign his name I have been at considerable trouble to overcome the difficulty and get his money for him, and have at length succeeded in cutting red tape as the newspapers say I am now dividing his money and putting by a portion in an envelope labeled with his name along with my own funds according to his wish"

And so he did—folded it carefully and locked it up in a safe where neither moths nor rust would corrupt nor thieves break through and steal thus resolving himself into a saving bank for the benefit of a helpless sufferer

Next Thing to It

[Detroit Free Press]

A woman ran out of a house on Peableen street the other day crying "Fire!" as loud as she could yell A pedestrian who was passing sprang up the steps and into the hall and being unable to see or smell smoke he turned to the gasping and excited woman and asked

"Where is the fire! I can't see any signs of one."

"I—I didn't mean fire! I—I meant murder she replied

"Is there a man in the house?"

"No sir

"Who tried to murder you?'

"Oh, I didn't mean murder I guess but the awfulest biggest rat you ever saw eyes as chased out east across the kitchen and then stood and glared at me like a tiger thirsting for blood Oh sir, you'd better run in a hurry and let 'em kill him if the doors and break in all the windows and flood the house The rat must be killed before he commits some terrible deed"

India's Opium Production

[Exchange]

The amount of crude opium produced in India in 1884 is stated in recently published statistics to have been 8 071 120 pounds The number of acres of land used in its culture is given at 876 154. The use of opium among the poorer classes is said to be rarely excessive but the well to do people suffer greatly from overindulgence in it.

On the Old English Post Roads

[Cycling Herald]

Cycling is giving to the present generation of England a practical knowledge of their own country which railroads were causing them to forget and has infused fresh life into many one famous inns on the old post roads The most popular cycling round is the great bath road and men frequently go 100 miles and back.

Can No Longer Be Said

[New York]

With the multiplication of elevated railroads in all directions flowing passengers to look out through many of bedrooms and kitchens will get correct if fleeting views of the sort of domestic economy practiced by their occupants it can no longer be said that one half the world knows not how the other half lives"

Lodging for the Poor

[Philadelphia Call]

One man's hobby is to induce the wealthy residents of cities to open their spacious ventilated homes during their own summer absence as lodgings for the poor He argues that it is wicked in the millionaires to let thousands of innocent children die unnecessarily in tenements

In a San Francisco Dive

[Chicago Times]

The most popular way of hocussing a customer in a San Francisco dive is to wet the inside of a glass with beer, puff tobacco smoke into it until a thick slimy coating has been formed which is allowed to dry; then, when the gay revel has begun the glass is filled with beer and given to the victim, who keels over as if smitten by a club.

The crop of raisins in California has increased from 1 500 tons nineteen years ago to 400,000 the present season.

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VANITY HARDWARE

By Alan Muir

CHAPTER VI

MISS AND HARD THINGS OVER.

In that busy hour we stopped in our reading. Perhaps my young lady was tired, although she did not say so. We parted quite accidentally, I do believe.

"It runs rock," said my young lady, "and I will tell the story. Do you know, I am quite interested in Vanity's secret."

"You miss, said I, the young woman I mean is curious."

"I wonder what her secret is?" my young lady said. "I suppose it must be——" She shook her head and sighed.

"I mean what I could not get another word out of me. I changed the subject. "But tell me what you think of Willie Snow."

My young lady made me an odd life of her eyes. "Now I'm funny, I could not tell what I mean," I said.

"Well——let me see. An actor? Very young but he must do a great deal in the life I like him."

"Don't miss," I remarked "now, I thought him steady and so respectable."

"No doubt," said my young lady, "very steady. Perfectly respectable."

"And when you say that of a young man, miss," I continued, "you say almost everything."

Somehow we did not seem to be getting on well with this part of the talk so I went back to Vanity Hardware.

I am quite interested in Vanity's secret," said my young lady

"What are we to say of that young woman, miss?"

"We must wait and see" was all she would reply. "She has something very sad in her heart."

"Trying to entrap Willie, ain't she, miss?"

"I think she loves him, doctor."

"Loves him!" I cried, indignantly. "What love have women like Vanity Hardware to give! They lead men the dance to ruin, just to gratify their pride, or their greediness, or both."

"And so, if a woman misplaces her affections once," said my young lady, gravely looking out of the window, "all is over. She can love and be loved no more!"

"True, miss," I answered. "So it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be."

"It is a hard world," she said, with another sigh—"a hard, hard world."

"Granted, miss" I replied. "And being a hard world it does not get on very well. But if it was a soft world, mark my words, miss, it would not get on at all."

Well, doctor," she said, turning round from the window and facing me, with her large, clear eyes of gray "if you must have it, at this moment I like Vanity Hardware better than Willie Snow."

Well now, miss," I said, "you do astonish me."

So we dropped the matter, and began to read afresh.

CHAPTER VII

GUILTY, OR NOT GUILTY?

Vanity was gone. Willie Snow was struggling with a rush of feeling, violent and turbid like a millrace and yet he weighed his worthiest in the balance more carefully than he could have weighed her in his quietest mood. In common conversation she was invidious and malaport against this fault he let the tremulous earnestness of her voice in his last supreme moment. Her eyes mostly darted light coquettish rays, now he recalled him, big, with anguish, as she flew from his side. The insinuations against her character were grave, and not more grave than reasonable he rebutted these by recalling her manner of reply when he had asked if she were married for in his ears—deluded boy!—the ring of truth and the light of honor were in her tone and look. Whereupon I remark that when a young woman is in the habit of receiving a matter of let us say ten and sixpence a night for making faces to order she can look demure or heartbroken at very short notice. But this never occurred to Willie. Vanity was a true woman, after all, and worthy of his affection. Thus he answered his own deepest doubt, and then he turned to other matters. She loved him she could not marry him and yet her hand was free! What could these things mean? The brook babbling on at his feet picked up her words and repeated them as it chattered over the stones— Something runs between us that must divide us forever it is red as blood hot as fire cruel as death!"

Oh groaned poor Willie! "What can she mean?"

Chatter went the brook brawling against the stones and rushing in twenty noisy little rapids but answering still as it hurried by—

It is red as blood, hot as fire, cruel as death!

But she is good pleaded poor Will judge jury and advocate all in his own breast. "She must be good. And she loves me! Never was woman like hers without true love!"

But the brook replied as before, and ran off into the gray and ghostly distance busy and inscrutable.

With soon recovered his spirits. Counsel for the prisoner has tolerably easy work when Beauty is at the bar and love is on the bench.

Vanity loves me quoth the deluded boy. That much is sure. Vanity loves me—loves me. Loves me fondly.

Repeating the words over and over you observe which we all know makes the fact more of a fact than ever. What then about the unknown obstacle? Why, he had taken heart, and the more he scrutinized it swathed as it was in mystery the less he feared. He would unroll the dread secret and find it something commonplace enough—something to laugh at, say this day ten years! Who can say the power this beautiful girl gained over him in that brief space when she united mystery and kindness. A little while after the pendulum of feeling had rebounded wide of these thoughts. "She is good she could not love me which set him on fire, being a combustible young man. And between "She is good" and "She loves me, swing went that lad's mind, to and fro, to and fro regular and steady as a pendulum.

He was a fine fellow, as I have said many times, but perhaps a little weak, and disposed to lean on the judgment of others. He had not that firmness of spirit which enables a man to pursue the purpose of his life silent and self-contained. So, although for the time he was fully convinced of Vanity's goodness he told me every word of his last conversation with Vanity, and asked my opinion which at the moment, was much as if he should have said

"Dr Book I believe one and one make two." But would you mind stating your view on the point?"

However, I gave him my opinion of Miss Vanity Hardware straight enough.

"The young woman is an actress."

"A *what?*" cried Willie.

"An actress," I repeated. "A real live actress! Two pounds a week, and find your own frocks! Puff yourself, and paint yourself and go out with a pair of eyes full of theatric tears, and till your stage lover in a dying voice, that your heart is breaking, or set up as an example of filial piety, and take in sewing to keep your aged father out of the workhouse. The house applauds and thinks better of human nature. And human nature in the telling frock takes advantage of the applause to ogle the stalls. Oh, rubbish and nonsense, Willie! The young woman is an actress, and, believe me, she is playing a part you don't understand!"

"If you had seen her!" he exclaimed fervently. "If you had heard her!"

"Oh, Will, Will,' said I, "you are a very young man—twenty-two, by the almanac!

And when you divide 22 you get 11. There you are! Heart aged 22, head just turned 11!"

Do you know he bore it all! So next I paid him a compliment or two. *Then*, having an eye to business I spoke of Nancy Steele. Without giving Will time to say much this way or that, I praised her looks, her thrift, her snug fortune—whatever was attractive about her.

"In this matter of marriage keep in the safe sober common sense track," said I.

Do as other people do, and you are most likely to do well. Nancy is the girl for you. She will make you happy and she will keep you respectable. What do you know about Miss Hardware? Simply that she is pretty, so are scores of women. And that she can cry when she wants to make a fool of you, so can every woman."

I shook his resolution a little, I could see. He seemed not quite so full of Miss Vanity when he went out as when he came in. Willie was always apt to think that whoever spoke last spoke best, which is a merit in a man who hears your advice last, otherwise it is a fault. The upshot was that he suffered affairs between Nancy and himself to go on as before—be civil to her, she civil to him. Nancy must have seen that he kept out of her way, but she took no notice of the alteration in his conduct, being, as I have already pointed out, a long headed girl.

However Willie's purpose might waver before an adverse opinion his affection soon returned to what was now the natural quarter. Vanity Hardware had won his heart. In point of fact nothing but diffidence and the fear of being thought foolish kept him from making confessions of his love to his friends. But Tumbledown Farm being still a mystery to the whole village, and none knowing whence the Hardwares came, or how they managed to live, Willie felt afraid to mention his sweetheart's name openly. So he dallied with Nancy, loved Vanity, and spoke not a word to anybody, except to me. After their parting at the brook ten days elapsed without his seeing her again. Evening after evening he paced the same road, watching eagerly at every turn for the flutter of Vanity's white dress, but all in vain. Meanwhile, by every honorable means, he tried to learn something about her and her father, but when the information he picked up was put together with that which I had learned myself elsewhere, we remained for all practical purposes, as much in the dark as ever. Now with what can a chapter end better than a big note of interrogation?

CHAPTER VIII

FROM WEEPING TO LAUGHTER.

The Hardwares kept no regular servant. An old charwoman was engaged to do the housework and the cooking, coming in at seven in the morning and leaving punctually at one. At five she returned, and did such further turns as were needful, and at eight she left for the night. Of old Mr Hardware this woman saw little or nothing. He never came down to breakfast, and he would not suffer her to enter any room where he might happen to be. She had the strictest orders from Miss Vanity never to speak to him unless he first spoke to her.

"Which, the old lady said, "no one would want to, neither. Catch I speaking to he! But Miss Vanity do run after un upstairs and down, morning *till night*."

Cross examined, the old lady declared that no visitor ever came near the house. Further cross examined concerning the strange man whom I had seen with Miss Hardware, she alleged that she knew nothing of him. It was impossible he could be often at the Farm without her knowledge. Did Miss Vanity write many letters? No. Not receive many? No. (Miss Vanity read a deal and would sing as she went about the house for all the world like a thrush. Volunteered by witness.) Was the old gentleman a kind father? She dared say it was all coughing and wheezing and groaning morning, noon and night. Did the old gentleman drink? Poor old soul! not a drop—lived on gruel and why toast. Did Miss Vanity seem happy? Well, sometimes she was all for laughing, and sometimes all for crying and more times she neither laughed nor cried, and there you were! So the old lady's evidence did not go for much. We knew that the Hardwares dealt with the village tradespeople and paid their bills regularly which is the best safeguard against slander I know of! And when Miss Vanity took the fancy of having the garden done up, Billy Ditcher who had the job, declared that gentry were all very well, but give him the folk that could hand you half a crown where two shillings were due, and tell you to keep the change.

At last the lovers met again. One evening as Willie looked with scarcely hopeful eyes across their favorite field he saw Vanity standing at the gate waiting as she had so often waited before. She was gazing pensively at the distant hills, and did not see Willie until he was at her side. He touched her gently on the arm.

"What brings you here this evening?"

Vanity fixed her eyes upon him.

"Fate," she answered in a composed voice as if she had prepared the reply a week before.

This was a grave beginning but suited Willie's mood better than the cheeriest greeting. He took up the thread of their former conversation just where Vanity had so abruptly broken it.

"The last time we met you said you loved me—did you not?"

"I did."

"Vanity," Willie cried, "I want nothing more in all the world!"

She looked up.

"Nothing, not in all the world?" she said, turning his words in a question—*nothing more?*

With all thankfulness in the thundering speech in which he will respond for him so graceful an opening.

"One thing more" he cried, "guess what it is."

"Willie" she said looking at him gravely, "I have told you we can never marry."

In his excitement he had forgotten all she said when they last met. Now her manner recalled that scene to his mind, and convinced him afresh that a real bar lay between them.

"You love me—you are not married yet you cannot marry me! What can the reason be? I have it!" he cried. "You have promised to marry some one else."

"I have not."

"Then why may we not marry?"

"The fact is all you need know" said Vanity, "the cause is my affair."

"To get rid of the cause shall be my affair" replied Willie pluckily. "And surely Vanity, you cannot think it improper curiosity if I press you to tell me more about this secret difficulty."

He pleaded with her, and he soon saw in her manner some fruits of his entreaties. She softened she warmed but still she would say nothing. For all that, she seemed to find a pleasure in his pressed to speak and Willie finding that he had power to move her and that her resolution wavered *more and more*, besought her to trust him. At last, much as if she felt that his caressing speeches were giving her a dangerous pleasure she drew herself up, and her firmness returned.

"You must ask me no more."

But having accomplished so much, was Willie likely now to despair? He renewed his entreaties.

"There can be no obstacle to our marriage!" he cried, vehemently, "no possible obstacle which my love and energy will not overcome."

Vanity fixed upon him a searching look, trying to gauge his sincerity.

He understood what the look meant.

"You you may believe me!" he cried. "Nothing could alter my love—nothing in the world!"

"Are you sure?"

"As sure as that I live."

There was a grassy bank beside the gate, and there Vanity sat down, Willie standing hardby and she plucking at a few tall blades of grass growing at her side. She did not look up.

"Willie if I loved you——"

"You have told me that you do."

"If I let my liking for you grow into love," she went on, in a low voice, "I would love you till I died. You would take me out of myself and hold me as your own. Do what you would, be what you would I could never take back the heart I had given."

She paused. *He* felt she had more to say.

"Well, Vanity, what then?"

"*You could never love me so.*"

"Why do you say that?" asked Willie, wondering.

"Because you are a manly, affectionate boy, but you are afraid of what the world says. You would make your love for me second, and your love for the good opinion of your friends first."

"I should not. What do you mean?" said Willie—two matters in one breath.

Vanity sat plucking the grass. She spoke with the most curious air of preoccupation, frivolity and disdain. Who could read the secret of her subtle manner!

"If you knew that there was a fact in my life—an indefaceable fact—which would leave me open to a sudden shame, something that children ought never to know about a mother, that friends ought never to know about a friend, that a husband ought never to know about his wife, unless he loved her with a love that was unquenchable—what then?"

"I don't quite understand you," Willie replied, hesitating. "My love is unquenchable."

"If all that were true of me, would you still say what you said just now—that nothing in the world could alter your love?"

"Yes" answered Willie slowly, "I believe—" After a pause, he added, "Of course it would be nothing *really* disgraceful."

Vanity rose with a sad smile. She touched him on the cheek. She seemed the elder and the stronger of the two.

"Good by Willie. We must see each other no more."

"Vanity, what do you mean? Have I offended you?" All these exclamations came in a breath, he could not interpret her manner.

There is some one waiting to marry you—that girl, Miss Steele. I know all about her," said Vanity, trying to smile, with her eyes full of tears. "She is respectable *you will* get a good wife and run no risk. Everybody will say how sensible you are and praise you and look up to you. That will be nice, you know."

There was a touch of scorn in her "That will be nice.—Oh such a fine, delicate, stinging scorn! Quite right, Mr Shakespeare, the mocking wench had a tongue with a razor edge.

"I see how it is," Willie said with a mortified air, "you never really cared for me."

Listen" she answered in a tone that sunk into his very soul. "If you had been brought up all your life long amongst people who were some thoughtless, some vicious some selfish, until you hardly knew there was such a thing as goodness, and if all of a sudden, you saw somebody who seemed to live a higher life and breathe a purer air who had grown up surrounded by truth and virtue until he was good without knowing he was good and if he was as handsome as virtuous, so that nothing was wanting to make him desirable— She paused.

"Of whom are you speaking?" asked Willie. She went on impetuously.

"*If you found that you had drawn forth a* pure and noble love which flowed out for you like a delicious stream, promising to gladden a hard, scorched life and if, just as you were going to drink, something told you that you had no right to that love—that you had awakened it only by seeming to be what you were not, that the dreams of your life were as fair as heaven, and the realities base and wretched, that Willie Willie!" she cried, starting up wildly, "if the veil were torn off me you would hate me. If you married me, and the veil were torn off *then* you would curse me. Go, and let me go! Tell nobody what I have said let it be a secret between you and myself forever. Don't write to me—as you value my life, don't write to me! O Willie, Willie, my heart is broken!"

The forced calmness with which she began had changed to frenzy and the frenzy now changed to weeping. Vanity turned away and, resting her hands on the gate bowed down in a fit of grief.

Willie had listened to her with amazement and fear, but whatever prudential motives may have been at work in his breast gave way at the sight of her great sorrow.

"You are nervous and excited" he said, soothingly. "You must be distressing yourself without reason. There can be nothing so bad as you describe. If I heard this secret, depend upon it I should say you had made a mountain of a molehill."

His words did not comfort her but they recalled her to herself. She dried her eyes, and opening the gate, stepped quietly through.

"It is not much to ask that you will never speak this conversation to any one" she said trying hard to speak calmly. "Do me this one favor, that will be the greatest kindness you can do me. I must go home now for my father expects me."

"Are we to part in this way?" Willie asked.

"We are" she replied, grown more composed. "Thave been foolish, and I must pay the penalty. Perhaps I have been over excited too, perhaps I said more than I meant. That is little matter, so long as you don't repeat anything. Forget me, Willie; forget all about me!"

"Forget you"—as it likely, after what have heard!

Then remember me as a boy remembers his first love."

"And you—how will you remember me?"

In a marvelous way her gay, wild manner reappeared. There she stood before him tossing her head daintily, smilingly mocking!—just the old flirting Vanity of their first interview.

"Remember you—you! My pretty boy! As a flirt, or!" As a young lover who came to me reciting pretty speeches by the yard like fancy ribbons! As a curious impertinent, who played at question and answer and got mystified and lost the game! Oh I know now to remember my Willie!"

Was ever laughter like hers? Full of mockery full of heedlessness, full of wild frivolity and reckless disdain! Willie was petrified with surprise.

"You're an angel, quoth he. Tra la!
Do you think so? quoth she. Tra la!"

She caught up a scratch of a song, and with a gay almost impudent, air, but with the most sparkling execution she trilled off these scoffing lines. Then she stopped considered Willie for a moment with mock gravity, then broke anew into laughter.

All the while Willie stood like a statue.

"Good night Willie," she said, dipping him a taunting courtesy. "Like this style, sir? Good night!"

And off she went, and he neither spoke nor moved. Presently she returned with a serious face.

"Don't forget your promise. I may be in jest, and I may be in earnest still, you are not to repeat a word I have said. Remember, that would set people talking which I hate. And don't write to me, whatever you do, don't write to me."

"Am I never to see you again?" inquired Willie finding his speech at last. "Are we to meet no more?"

"Never, except at this gate," said Vanity, decidedly, "and never unless you find me here, without asking me to come. Now she was grave, decisive, almost stern. "You hear?" she cried.

"I hear."

"Then—*obey*."

And she was gone.

But mark my words our Mr Shakespeare knew what he was saying when he remarked that the tongue of a weman can cut a smaller hair than may be seen. In her crying, in her laughing, in her seriousness, we can see Vanity's razor-edge tongue darting like the fang of a snake, but doing work which may be invisible to our eyes, but not to hers. A most designing young woman. Was not Willie Snow her slave? Did she not know it well?

CHAPTER IX.

ALL FOR HER.

A morning or two later a letter came to Willie Snow addressed in a woman's writing. The hand was strange, and Willie's mind was full of his sweetheart, so before he opened the envelope his thoughts flew to her. With trembling fingers he drew forth a little pink sheet, which emitted a whiff of heliotrope, he saw that the writing was genteel, and then read the short, sweet note

"If you like to meet me this evening, one hour earlier than usual, you may. Of course this is private. Don't come unless you really wish.—Yours, S H.

"P S.—You had better come in any case, but you need not stay."

Poor Willie had no head for business that day. His brain was swarming with a multitude of delightful ideas, but still in the few calmer intervals that relieved his excitement he pondered what I had told him. It was of the essence of Willie's character not to suspect any one he loved. Of Vanity he could think no evil. Assuring himself, however, that she must be in some extraordinary position, he resolved to be cautious.

"For her sake," thought Willie, "just as much as for my own."

His foolish heart beat high as he repeated, I suppose for the hundredth time, that his might be the hand which would extricate beautiful Vanity from this unknown difficulty which he persisted in believing was not dishonorable. And so, full of hopes and dreams, he walked up to their meeting place.

To Willie this interview was of supreme importance and his mind was on edge with expectation. Vanity stood waiting at the gate as usual, and he remarked that she was dressed with particular care, and, so far as attire went, looked her best. They shook hands nervously. Willie, in dread of the opening of the conversation had prepared a question beforehand which he now put with an air of gayety.

"Why does Miss Vanity Hardware sign her notes S H?"

"Because Miss Vanity is not Miss Vanity, Miss Vanity is Miss Susan.' This odd answer she made pretty and witty with her airs.

"Then" said Willie, why did she ever get such a name?

Well you see," replied Susan Hardware "she was so good sir, and so demure, and so unconscious of her own merits, and blushed so sir when spoken to that at first they called her Miss Modesty.

"Ah" said Willie, "that was a pretty name!"

Quite so sir. But as time went on, the young thing grew up and changed for the worse, and liked pretty gowns and Paris gloves and ribbons and she looked people straight in the face then they called her Vanity.

All this was said with an air of frivolity, and yet she did not seem in a light mood after all more as if she were used to jest even when sick at heart.

And who" asked Willie, "gave you all these names?"

Oh my godfathers and godmothers. Such nice respectable people."

Seriously Willie said, "who called you Vanity?"

Here the young woman mindful of the doubtful trifle part which it suited her scheme to play gathered her face into a look of sorrow and scorn.

"Tempt who know the meaning of evil man. Give me a new name Willie."

Swing! from rakish jest to tearful earnestness in a second. Am I not right? Actress actress from her false cheek to her heart's core! Of course I tell the tale as it was told to me and write down gravely, "melting eyes humid eyes, and all the rest of it. Do I believe she felt it? Do I believe in Mr Punch's fatherly love when he is rocking his baby to sleep. No. I repeat the woman was an actress and actress is that actress does.

She repeated in the sweetest tone.

"Give me a new name, Willie."

And the lad's head went the way his heart had gone.

"What shall I call you? Beauty, Love Truth? Anything bright, anything good!"

She smiled, then put the matter aside, and spoke seriously.

"I can't even believe as I have a great deal to say. I have been thinking over, in fact our conversation. Can you say a long, long time to come?"

Over she let the time was at which he used her instruction. Then, resting her arm on the gate, she began, in the same earnest, self-collected voice

[CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.]

"Do you really love me?"

"I do, Willie replied, not making any protestation, but speaking with a seriousness like her own.

Why do you love me? You know nothing about me."

"Your beauty made me."

"No other reason—only my beauty?"

"Your beauty made me love yourself. I love *you* now not it.

Do you really believe" she went on, with a composure that signified careful thought, "that you love me enough to marry me, and live with me all your life long?"

"I do" Willie said as a man says "I will" in the marriage service.

"And you consider me the woman that would make you happiest?"

"Happier!" Willie answered, with a deep, expressive sigh—"happier than tongue can tell."

"Take me Willie," she said. "I am yours, yours then and evermore."

She looked grand in her loveliness. Resolute was in her face where every feature seemed compact with the intensity of a great purpose. Inspiration shone in her eyes, as if the light of a noble future were reflected there. Force of character was expressed in the ring of her voice. A queen! a queen! she seemed to stand beside him, a docile, amiable youth.

Oh Vanity! he cried, in an almost girlish ecstasy "how happy you have made me!" He tried to take her hand, but——

"Don't," she said, putting him back. "We are not making love. We are talking about something that will affect our whole lives. When this is settled, make love if you like." She shot one glance of momentary playfulness at him. Willie," she continued, resuming her gravity, "I will change the whole course of my life for you. True, it will be no great sacrifice"—she shook her head—"but, be the sacrifice great or little I make it. Can you do so much for me? Can you give up your country and all your prospects in England, all for me?"

"If necessary, I can, but will that be needed? The lad spoke with his own frank-spirited air.

"Judge for yourself. Now, I shall know whether you love me from your heart or not."

That she threw a spell over Willie was certain. Are there I wonder, people born with the power of drawing others to themselves—not everybody or anybody, but particular persons—having some inborn peculiarity which attracts certain elect spirits? Willie was cool enough with other girls. No doubt other young men would have been cool enough with Vanity. Just as you may draw a magnet over a heap of copper parings without moving them while a chip of steel will obey its own nature and fly up instantly, Vanity had a kind of magnetic influence over her lover.

"First," she said, "you must put your whole trust in me. There must be no reserve. At once and forever you must believe that I am all a woman ought to be. As you think me, such shall I be." She spoke like one who saw the future roll out before her clearly. Far fetched her words might seem, but she uttered them with matter of fact precision. They were words weighed beforehand, not thrown off in excitement. Well might Willie listen in wonder. "Will you turn back now?" she asked. "Do you wish to unsay what you have said? You are still free."

"No," Willie said, "let me be bound to you."

"There is something more," she continued. "You have a good position in this place, and fine prospects. Can you throw up all for my sake?" He started at this. "If we marry we must leave England. You must begin life in America or one of the colonies. You will have to break with all your friends and come away—*with me only*."

Freely she threw difficulties in his way, but her words "with me only" were uttered with designed sweetness—a hint that she would repay him all he sacrificed. Now, in the face of this new condition, Willie somewhat hesitated, but his hesitation rather increased the force of what he said when at last he spoke.

"I can give up home and country and prospects for you," he said, "but may I not know why?"

"Not now. Not until all has been done," she replied. "Remember, Willie, you ask me to marry you. I tell you what our marriage will involve. If you ask me to explain myself, I cannot explain. But see you can go your way, and I shall go mine." He said nothing. "More than this" she said, regarding him with a resolute and searching look "you must keep the fact of our engagement—if we become engaged—a profound secret. No one—not your nearest friend—must know why you are leaving England. We must be married privately, and we must leave England that day."

"But, Vanity——" he said.

"Speak on," she cried. "Now is the time to speak. Say whatever is in your mind."

"Your father—are you going to leave him?"

"I am."

"Secretly?"

"Yes."

For a moment both were silent. Then Vanity spoke.

"If he knew—if he even suspected—that I had a thought of marrying—she stopped herself. Something she must not utter had risen to her lips.

Have you no scruples about leaving him in this way?" Willie ventured to ask.

"None."

She stood erect, haughty, inflexible, more beautiful than ever. She had stated her terms and waited for his reply with an air almost defiant. And Willie was so different! Eager enough it is true full of affection but somehow rather like a man whose strength of will depended on a source outside himself who might suddenly fail in action if the supply of energy from without were cut off. For the present however, the supply flowed freely. Vanity's collected air, and the calm way in which she had made her mysterious stipulations, gave her a new hold on Willie—the grasp of the firmer nature upon the weaker. She was, in his eyes more than a beauty now. She was a clear headed woman, capable of an extraordinary purpose one who could conduct his life and her own to some successful and brilliant end.

"Should I be able to work my way in the colonies?" he asked her, not thinking how quickly he had learned to look up to her and trust her judgment.

You would be able" she answered "meanwhile you are not without means of living. I can rough it. I shall enjoy roughing it, if you are with me. Second tender touch! It was the more tender because otherwise her manner denoted determination rather than feeling.

Willie stood and pondered.

"I have just one word more" continued Vanity. "There must be no delay. If we marry it must not be later than a month from this day."

While he looked up Vanity's face was a little turned from him while she gazed wistfully at the setting sun. She thought he had given her up and he saw a quiet tear fall from her cheek on the grass. All the whole look and attitude were sad, and her sadness conquered him.

Vanity, darling dear I am yours forever and ever!"

A fickle—actress girl! silly boy!

A SWORD CONTEST IN JAP

Fencing with Bamboo Swords—Cate ing of the Contestants—The Hec

[Cor Brooklyn Eagle.]

A large platform was built arou hai den or hall of worship in fro shrine where the ceremonies took pla the governor of the province, comm of the Osaka garrison and visiting from adjoining kens sat under a spec opy and watched the exercises. first day addresses to Kusunoki we Japanese musicians rent the air hero's sacred sword was brought f shrine, and the fineness of its ed proven by cutting with a single bunches of straw a foot in ter Shouts and applauses greeted succe sful strokes of Takayama, t swordmaster of the province.

On the second afternoon a great contest was carried on by the best men from the five adjoining provin of the contestants were samurai, or of the older order, trained to the us sword and descended from gener military men. They sat around t and watched the combat when not part, and helped one another put armor and prepare for their turns fray. Their weapons were bambo or lances, four feet long, fashioned after the model of those iron o knights of the olden time in Europ their jousts and tournaments, and tion they carry short swords.

When the signal was given by p ple the two fencers would befin a id creep cat-like toward one anot the first strokes were acc with yells and squalls that make one's hair stand o The caterwauling continued each bout, and the resources of th were much more amazing to th mind than any skill in handling th weapons on the part of the sw Their hoarse shrieks and yells of the thumping of the bare feet on and the clash and clatter of the bamboo, gave one an idea how ex battles of the olden time used t some of these fencers, after th order, received a few sound whoch arms and exposed parts of the bod in the heat of the fray, they tra the old rules for combat, the high forced to advance, and, bowin ground politely, add his injunctio of the umpire's request, to fence leave the scene.

After the fencing contest the go Hiogo entertained a few foreign g refreshments and the successful s were permitted to enter the room ceive the praises of the governor and pass up their clumsy swords f ation.

THE FIRST ANNUAL INSTAL

Of Charity Circulars Arrives at Hall—Brother Gardner's Rem

[Detroit Free Press.]

"De fust annual installment of ci culars has arrove," said Brother G Waydown Bebee ceased his mourn and Pickles Smith and Whalebon ended their discussion on religio am a circular statin' dat a werry l ber ob pussons will need help dis sayin' what sum of money dis club will appropriate.

"It am de same ole ding-dong-t has rung in de ears of de world sin one De poor hev bin wid us 6 000 yar's an' charity has bin a ebery y'ar to help 'em. Am d class, any better off to-day dan d de start? De mo' we give de axed to give, until it has come pint dat de class who am willin' who practice economy—who l'a manage—who am determined to hev a perpetual clog fastened to shape of de shiftless.

"Who am de shiftless man? I alyze him. As a boy he finds it ant to fish, an' loaf dan to secure shun or l'arn a trade. As a man its stick by him. He works as sort. He sots up de claim dat owes him a libbin', an' he make support him. He am poo', unpr vicious. He marries de same so an' perpetuates it.

"De charity of a city like De $100,000 per y'ar into de lep of crime. It offers a premium on It prevents stern necessity from an' boys to honest labor.

"Few men get ahead widout s omy an' keerful management. doan' support all dese saloons stores an' policy shops an' cheap One an' all depend upon d poo' man. He chews an' s drinks beer and goes to cus. He fows away de money spend fur wood an' clothe Economy am a word he h'ars winter comes an' his job am gon turns at out an' appeals to de le an' industrion man, who has d self all luxuries to whac' up w am simply blackmail on indust an incouragement to vice.

"All dis I may hev told you tell it again dat you may not fo poo' man who kin prove to me laborel when work was to be h shilling-an' nickels hev gone clothing—dat he wants to ai beg, kin depend upon me for $3 winter. Any odder pusson wh de name of charity am a frau serves a stone in place of bread.

Are Elephants Dying O

[Exchange.]

Only a few years have elap London Spectator declared it that if Jumbo attained the nat his life (150 years) he might b his race on the globe. The p the 1,200,000 pounds of ivory u land alone every year necessitat of 30,000 elephants, and fr causes the annual death rate interesting of quarupeds is estim less than 100,000. Breeding must then be depended on e propagate the species, and how ful this has been may be in the general rejoicing among when at rare intervals a baby born.

In death Jumbo, by his proves his immense value. Ivo pool has brought as high as sterling per ton. In 1879 it w 600 pounds sterling per ton, t advanced nearly 100 per cent mammoth's tusks entitle him accorded him as a pre-eminence any elephant ever brought There is a great beast which h years never left his prison pe which is twelve inches higher was. There also "timber toter draught elephants on the b Ganges thirteen feet high, and number a greater Jumbo might procure. But there will neve docile, and, consequently, ass sist, less interesting elephant o

A lively war is in progress at O, between the city authorities tumors & Ohio officials, the trou out of the tearing up of a cro railroad track.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

LOCAL NEWS.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY.

—Try the WEEKLY STAR.

—"Where can I get an education?"

—"At the Prospect Normal and Commercial School!"

—The turkeys will suffer one week from today.

—In the language of a correspondent it is muddy.

—H T VanFleet attended court in Upper Sandusky, Tuesday.

—Frank Monnett, of Bucyrus, was in the city yesterday on business.

—It is said that a new time card goes into effect on the Bee Line, Sunday.

—Colly & Stone have been placed on the telephone list and will "Hello" to the calls for 44.

—Miss Hattie Reiser entertained a pleasant party of her young friends at euchre on Tuesday evening.

—The entire day was consumed at Music Hall by the stage hands in getting the scenery set for the "Sea of Ice."

—The tea given by the missionary ladies of the M E church at the parsonage last evening was very enjoyable.

—Guthery & Moore have sold their Brown English shire colt to Nebraska parties the shipment to be made next week.

—*Press* They've got it bad in Central *Ohio Don't eat, drink or sleep. Heads are cracked, shins are broken and arms sprained. It's polo.*

—A case of extreme cruelty to children by a step mother has been reported to the S I C A, which will probably take some action in regard to the matter.

—There is a probability that Music Hall rink will open for a short skating season only. There are a great many skaters who will hail the positive announcement of this with delight.

—Schiller Bros, of Cincinnati, gave $300 toward the building of the new German Evangelical Protestant Church, on east South street. The gift was donated through their agent, Jno Diebold.

—A gentleman informs us that the acreage of wheat sown in Marion county this fall is larger than is generally known and that the green fields are in splendid shape for the coming winter.

—The Marion Steam Shovel Company has just completed fitting up its office in West Marion. Their room has been painted, carpeted and furnished, and the Company now has as fine an office as there is in Marion.

—I W Clellan bought the brown stallion Prince Harry, of Guthery & Moore this morning. He is of Englishshire breed, 3 years old and a horse strongly recommended by the Royal Agricultural Show at Shrewsbury, Eng, in 1884.

—Bucyrus has a barber haunted by ghosts every night when he seeks to court "tired nature's sweet restorer." If he will sharpen his tools and administer chloroform to the victims of his chair perhaps the sepulchral voice will haunt some other wicked hustlers of the great spring town.

—McKeun Price, who was arrested several days ago at Prospect, O, on the charge of desertion from the regular army was released Tuesday. He was unfortunate in looking like another fellow who did desert. The authorities kept him in jail several days, and he will be compelled to stand the stigma and loss of time without compensation, because the Government cannot be sued.

—We regret to chronicle the death of Miss Emma Myers, which occurred at her parents' home, on Windsor street, this morning after a protracted illness of typhoid fever. She was a bright, merry and estimable young lady of not quite 18 years and had a large circle of friends, who had hopes all along for her recovery. Stricken down in the bloom of youth makes death's sting all the more severe, and the sorrow of the parents and relatives can not be expressed.

—The big gawky chimney sweep who was here some time ago has been interviewed by the Springfield Globe Republic reporter, and tells the following tramp mustake in Lima: "Then over here at Lima, I struck it rich again. You see I have 'Pex Bad Boy' written on my back (get onto the way I spell 'Pex') and I hit Lima on the very day the hotel was expecting a troupe to play 'Pex's Bad Boy.' They mustook me for one of the agents, and the hotel was thrown open to me, and I was in hopes that the advance agent had made all the arrangements for my accommodation. You may bet I had a high old time for one day. No, my business is not without its sunny side, and I can't forget it. Good by, ah-chum-ah-chy weep. Oh, chum ah-chy-sa!"

Amusements.

Katti a Mavourneen was presented to a fair house at Music Hall last evening. Whether effecting the attendance or no doubt "Fate" could not be produced owing to the illness of a lady in the troupe, but Kathleen Mavourneen was substitute, and judging from the immense applause elicited by the piece it was well liked but made.

Harry Mainwaring as a splendid actor with a powerful voice and good control of it, and her support is not lacking. Mr Thorpe made himself a favorite last night. Considering the difficulty of playing to a small house, they couldn't have done better and those who attend the plays presented by Fanny Mountcastle and her company will be fully repaid.

"Sea of Ice" will be presented tonight with all the magnificient scenery, the company carrying a car especially for this play. This play is their fort and the rendition of it has won Fanny Mountcastle her reputation. We predict that a full house will greet her tonight.

The Huber on the Scene.

On Tuesday afternoon, the first day of the ditching machine conteet, the Huber folks concluded to have a little matinee at the contest grounds. Accordingly, about half past two o'clock, a Huber traction engine hitched to a "gang plow," four wagons and seven buggies, all loaded with spectators and men from the shop, appeared on the grounds and gave an exhibition of Dakota plowing. Plowing with a traction engine pulling the "gang plow" that cut six furrows, was something none of the crowd had ever seen before, and it proved an interesting exhibition. As there was a very large crowd present, the immense success of the plowing made a good hit for the Huber.

Weather Signals.

The Ohio Meteorological Bureau, through the generous co operation of Messrs Tristram & Young, has engaged to exhibit the weather signals daily in front of the store of these gentlemen, at No. 3 north Main street. For this purpose special predictions are to be received every morning from the U S Weather Bureau at Washington, through the kindness of General Hazen, chief of the signal service. Of course these predictions indicate only probabilities, as the weather cannot be foretold with absolute certainty, but they are generally verified.

When the arrangements are consummated we will speak further on the subject. Until then let it suffice to say that Messrs. Tristram & Young are to be congratulated in securing this signal service for our people as it will prove of great value.

Thanks Returned.

Cooper Post Grand Army of the Republic, Marion, O, sends greeting to the loyal ladies of Marion for the grand success of the camp fire given by them to our Post on the 4th of November 1885. May kind Providence ever remember them for the unselfish devotion to this most noble of charities.

To the citizens of Marion and vicinity, to the visiting comrades, as well as to the general committees, the thanks of the comrades of Cooper Post are hereby heartily tendered for their participation in and management of the entertainment.

The grand cohort of generals and private soldiers, not rejecting the colored troops of the late war, was one not to be forgotten by the old soldier who has been used to military discipline.

The net proceeds of the entertainment, $115, was duly placed in our relief funds and we accept the delicate charge of seeing that it is judiciously and properly expended to relieve the suffering of our late comrades, their widows and orphans in need.

Again we say to all who in any manner contributed to this fund, we thank you and shall hold ourselves in readiness to assist you in every good and charitable work to the full extent of our abilities.

Girls' Industrial Home.

Delaware Chronicle.

From the report of Col J M Crawford, Superintendent of the Girls Industrial Home, we take the following statistics.

The officers are—Trustees, F A. Thornhill, Richwood, President, J W Watkins, Delaware, Secretary, P Tristram Marion, E W Merry, Bowling Green, Wm Batchelor, Coshocton, Superintendent, J M Crawford, Matron, Mrs S M Crawford, Clerk, Anna M Strauss, Financial officer G W Powers, Store Keeper, Viola L Herbert, Superintendent sewing room, Mrs A Stevenson, Superintendent cutting department, Miss Addie Clelland, Superintendent laundry, Mrs S Crossman Physician, W F Ropp, Visiting Committee, Mrs W P Reid and Mrs W G Williams, of Delaware, and Mrs C Mcmeans, of Sandusky.

The net current expenses for the year were $23,725 32, expense, including salaries $38,115 92, annual cost per capita, $2 74. The report shows a reduction of $8,678 48 from the current expenses of the preceding year, and an increase of $436 77 in salaries of officers.

The number of inmates November 15 1885, was 279, of which 10 were from this county. The quota from this county is 3. The total number sent from this county is 39. The number of inmates received during the year was 75.

Considerable improvement has been made in the buildings during the year.

The season being a good one the farm product receipts amounted to $1 237 11.

The appropriations amounting to over $1000 each, asked for are $30 000 for current expenses, $4500 for a hospital $20 000 for one new family building and furniture for the same, and $1000 for new furniture and carpets.

This is one of the most successful institutions in the state and its management has been a credit to the officials.

—"Where can I get an education?"

"At the Prospect Normal and Commercial School!"

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY.

—"Where can I get an education?"

"At the Prospect Normal and Commercial School!"

—Mrs B Hall is confined to her bed by a spell of sickness.

—Auditor Waples, Judge Criswell and Commissioner Dodds were at Toledo today looking at the new court house furniture.

—Miss Clyde Spring, who has been visiting relatives at Belvadere for the past five months, returned home this morning.

—Pastor A J Wiant will conduct service next Sunday at 2 30 p m in the old brick Lutheran house on East street. Hear him.

—Mrs T P Wallace telegraphed from Chicago this morning that a fine baby boy had arrived to enhance the happiness of Mr and Mrs Chris Burkeholder.

—C F Coulter, the straw baler and shipper, received a telegram last evening from his home in Akron, which read as follows: "It's a girl, and all are well." Charley left this morning for Akron.

—The many friends of Chas Mayer, realizing the adversities that have attended him for the past two months, made a donation to him yesterday of about $70 in action that the excellent old gentleman appreciated very highly.

—The WEEKLY STAR for one year and a coupon good for ONE DOLLAR in trade at Frash's New Dry Goods House, or Tristtram & Young's Cash Boot and Shoe House. The best weekly newspaper in Marion county for FIFTY CENTS. Try it.

—The funeral of Miss Emma Mayer occurred at 2 o'clock this afternoon at the German M I Church. The funeral was thus held earlier than announced shortly after her death because of the impossibility of preserving the remains in sufficient good order.

—It is said that "The Terror of Evil Doers," our friend Policeman Masterson, has returned home from the North with a bran new wife. If it is true, we extend our congratulations and wish her to guard as well the happiness of home as her husband does the welfare of the public peace.

—Louis Mountjoy was bound over to court this forenoon by Mayor Gailey before whom a preliminary hearing occurred, Mountjoy being charged with shooting with intent to kill Manager Vankeuren, of the Sea of Ice company. The prisoner has a great deal of sympathy but there are more who think that the man who seeks to make collections with a revolver should be taught a lesson.

—A lecture will be delivered by Rev Jos. M Quatman, formerly Catholic pastor of this city, on his late travels in Europe, Asia and Africa, and especially on Ireland, Germany, Rome and the Holy Land, to be held in Music Hall, Marion, on Wednesday Dec 2, commencing at 7 30 p m, for the benefit of the Catholic parsonage, at LaRue, O. Admission, 25 cents. Children under twelve, 10 cents. Tickets for sale at the door, or at Fahey's Bank, Kelly's Kachler & Darmady's, Ed Mohler's and John O Neill's.

—Our attention is called to the bells recently placed on the North and South school buildings in our city by a communication in another column, which however is not the first time the matter has been referred to us. Unquestionably a blunder has been made under the cause of economy and the children who attend these schools are called to their studies by bells that would disgrace a remotely rural school. Patrons are indignant and better bells should be substituted at once. This will prevent an emphatic display of their just indignation.

* * * * Rupture, pile tumors, fistul and all diseases of the lower bowel (except cancer) radically cured. Send 10 cts in stamps for book. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N Y.

The Tyrolien Queen.

Arrangements have been completed by Miss Ella Winnek to give the "Tyrolien Queen," at Music Hall, Tuesday evening, Dec 15th.

This beautiful operetta bids fair to be the event of the season in music. It will introduce some new features for Marion. Seventy five of our young singers have had a capital good time rehearsing this operetta, full of solos, duets and choruses, that they will sing, whistle, hum and enjoy for a long time to come. They have learned a good deal about singing, dramatic movements and gestures which must surely add something to their ease, grace and confidence in themselves.

Appropriate costumes in gorgeous splendor will be worn, and add great brilliancy to the performance.

Miss Lyn Hummer will act as accompanist, and we may reasonably expect an unusually fine entertainment.

Let No Man Put Asunder:

Wm Baker and Estella Kennedy.
Walter Wynn and Mary Rhoads.
Morris O Brien and Ella Hipsher.
Wilson Lafever and Ina Holverstott.
Isley Jensen and Alice Lanfman.

MARRIED.

LAFEVER—HOLVERSTOTT. On the 19th inst, at the residence of the bride's mother three miles east of Marion, by Rev S D Bates, Wilson G Lafever of Pilson Morrow county, and Miss Inia F Holverstott.

Another Railroad Project.

Ohio State Journal, Friday.

A certificate of incorporation was filed with Secretary of State Robinson yesterday by the Pittsburg, Marion and Chicago Railroad company. The road is to have a capital stock of $250,000 and is to run from Marion to Pittsburg through the counties of Columbiana, Stark, Carroll, Tuscarawas, Holmes, Ashland, Richland, Knox, Morrow and Marion. It is designed to give the Chicago and Atlantic an eastern outlet independent of the Erie. At present the Chicago and Atlantic runs from Chicago to Marion and here joins the N. Y., P. & O., running to Salamanca and on to the sea-board over the Erie. The new road will be quite an addition to Marion's railway facilities, and give it direct connection with Pittsburg.

The Plumb the Victor.

The contest of the tile ditching machines began on the Reber farm Tuesday afternoon with fully 500 spectators present among them many machinists from abroad.

Four machines entered into the contest, as follows: The Plumb Steam Tile Ditcher, manufactured at Stanton, Ill., The Indianapolis Steam Machine, The Renne Ditcher, from Newark, and The Milliken, from Chillicothe.

Some difficulty was experienced before all the machines were gotten into working order, but when evening arrived all had done a good part of the work required. The rain Wednesday prevented the completion of the contest, but yesterday the work was finished and the award made.

The nature of the award cannot yet be given but the committee—A H Klinz, chairman, P R Terry, secretary, Maj S N Titus, Felix Reber and B Cusick—pronounced The Plumb machine the victor in the contest, and gave second honors to the Renne.

The contest proved to be of considerable importance and interest, and we will give our readers a full report of the award after it has been officially published by the Ohio State Board.

We've Got a Bell.

Yes! it's now hung above the north school building and is in working order. It's a whopper! (?) as one of the little pupils remarked. "It's most as big as a wash tub!" It was furnished and paid for by the School Board of Marion Union School District, and cost the princely sum of $814, without the hangings. Why, they sent all the way to Fredericktown, Ohio, for it—the only place in the United States where bells of this quality are made! To be sure, it cannot be heard by pupils while in the basement, nor by a person standing as far south as George street, but, when the wind in the right direction and no other sounds to interfere, if you listen attentively, you may hear it as far as Mr Riley's grocery store, and, once this week it was heard over to West street!

One of the patrons of the school is so unmerciful as to say this fine potential bell is not as musical as an old plow share, he has while the fact is its sound is more pleasant to the ear than an Italian bag pipe or a horse-fiddle.

The STAR will enter it now upon this cultured community if it will discover which member of our School Board is entitled to the credit of procuring such a magnificent donation to the north school building.

Sea of Ice Last Night.

As we foresaw and the beauties of the "Sea of Ice" by the Fanny Mountcastle company, at the Music Hall last night, the theatre being packed and jammed. We have had "Lights of London," "Stormbeaten" and similar scenic productions in this city but none of them have offered such a wealth of scenic display as that shown last evening. Every set was enthusiastically applauded, as well as the many strong points with which the play abounds. The curtain rose showing the deck of the ship "Emma" at sea, with masts, sail rigging, etc., and the sailors lying lazily around, and forming a pretty picture in their quaint dress. As the curtain went up on the second act an involuntary shiver passed through the audience for there was a perfect reproduction of an Arctic ice floe with the cakes of ice piled one on the other until they made mountains. The breaking up of the ice, the rising of the sea and the beautiful display of the northern lights, surpassed any mechanical effect ever before produced in this city. The sunrise on the coast of Mexico, showing a beautiful tropical scene, was as effective as the preceding ones. The play affords great opportunities for a powerful actress which Fanny Mountcastle most certainly is. Her performance is a grand one throughout especially in Ogarita. Her strong scene with Carlos, in the last act was splendidly done, for which she was greeted with round after round of applause. She is supported by a very strong company. Chas B Thorpe made a magnificent Carlos. The play will be repeated tonight.

I do not like the Dr Bell.
The reason why I cannot tell.
But if you'll ask my friend, Colt,
I'll tell you what he'll say.
He'll say he don't like the Dr Bell
Because he's a quack, they say.

If the above poem would, at the bidding of the Dr Bell quack doctor, be soft quoted, he would probably say that it was not a poem. Hence the fact that Dr P V Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are sugar coated and no longer chambered shot and are equal to the work. For all derangement of the liver, bowels and stomach they are specific.

OUR OFFER!

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Ever offered to subscribers.

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—CASH—

BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE,

—OR—

FRASH'S NEW DRY GOODS STORE.

—Thus the—

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PROSPECT (Marion Co) OHIO.
[1203m.]

"FOR THE TIME BEING"

[Edith M Thomas in The Independent.]

"For the time being!"
How long is that? A space is brief
As takes the whirling autumn leaf
To reach the sward, the April flake
To change to dew, the wave to break
Near shoreward fleeing?

"For the time being"
How long is that? As long perchance,
As while a merry thought doth glance
Across the face of well-loved eyes,
As long a term of tears and sighs,
The full heart freeing?

"For the time being!"
How long is that? I wait to hear,
A breathing pass'd away a year?
Till this life's silent tomb I be won,
And other unknown life begun
Past sound, past seeing?

"For the time being"
Is it forever as I think,
A consolen adding link to link
A series, as if waves at set,
For toll my whole frail time not let,
In fate's decreeing?

"For the time being"
(It is thy word!) Then dost not know
Such promise will not let thee go
Since time shall never cease to be,
I ask but this—that thou it love me
"For the time being"

—Montfort Towers
Detroit Free Press

"It's through no fault of mine" complained a tired looking young man, "that I came into the world. But I am here and the world owes me a living."

"Yes" was the reply "the world owes you a living but you haven't energy and spunk enough to collect it."

A New Kind of Honey Bee.

A new variety of the honey bee has been discovered in California. It is said to be twice as large as the common bee, and to produce twice as much honey.

ACHES AND PAINS!

"Ache all over!" What a common expression and how much it means to many a poor sufferer! These aches have a cause and more frequently than is generally suspected it is one or the Liver or Kidneys. No pain is more painful or serious than the sick headache and no remedy is so prompt and effective as

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

No remedy has yet been found to equal this in its effect upon all KIDNEY LIVER COMPLAINTS DYSPEPSIA etc and after many and tedious Scientific and practical skill in combining the most successful herbs which nature has provided for the cure of disease its strength and invigorates the whole system.

Hon Thaddeus Stevens the distinguished Congressman once visited a friend who was suffering from Kidney and Liver disease. "My Mishler's Herb Bitters will cure you I have tried it myself and the affection of the kidneys and liver that I got would" combination of [illegible] I ever saw."

MISHLER HERB BITTERS CO
525 Commerce St Philadelphia

Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup Never Fails.

TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

THE GREAT UNFAILING SPECIFIC FOR

LIVER COMPLAINT.

SYMPTOMS OF TORPID LIVER

are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth pain in the back sides and limbs often mistaken for rheumatism sour stomach loss of appetite bowels alternately costive and loose loss of memory with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done debility low spirits a thick yellow appearance of the skin and eyes sallow complexion often mistaken for consumption.

REGULATE THE LIVER AND AVOID
Dyspepsia, Constipation, Jaundice, Bilious Attacks, Chills and Fever, Headache, Colic, Depression of Spirits, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Piles, etc.

TONIC, ALTERATIVE AND CATHARTIC!

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR is purely vegetable, is the medicine generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action.

It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy on the Liver and Kidneys.

The action of the Regulator is free from nausea or griping. It is a tonic in giving strength to the secretions of the Liver, giving the bile to act as a cathartic. When it has passed into the stomach the gastric juices active purge, after the manner of the bile, fully regulate the bowels and impart vigor, and health to the whole system.

THERE IS BUT ONE
«SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR»

See that you get the genuine with red "Z" on front of Wrapper, prepared only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Sole Proprietors, Philadelphia, Pa.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS!

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will *Purify the Blood.*

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS begets *Sound, Refreshing Sleep.*

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS for *That Tired, Weary Feeling.*

Sick Headache.

GENTS—I have been subject to Sick Headache for years, and have tried, in vain, many advertised remedies and several physicians, but all to no purpose. At last I tried your B B Bitters—without much faith, I admit—but to day I can truly say, that after taking the third bottle I have not suffered from it. I recommend it to all my friends several have been cured by it. My little grandson was permanently cured of Biliousness and Sick Headache, which were so severe as to cause convulsions. They have all ceased since he commenced the use of B B B.

MRS. B. C. BODLE,
Orange, Luzerne County, Pa.

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VANITY HARDWARE

By ALAN MUIR

[illegible]

CHAPTER X

VANITY ASKS A HARD THING

[illegible] talked in [illegible] to [illegible] dinner [illegible] dusk to [illegible] house if [illegible] Vanity be [illegible] which he could not do.

[illegible] Vanity [illegible] [illegible] with most [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] answered [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]